

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING & DRAMATIC NEWS



No. 144.—VOL. VI.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1876.

[REGISTERED FOR
TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

PRICE SIXPENCE
By Post 6d.



MISS LYDIA THOMPSON AS "ROBINSON CRUSOE."

RAILWAYS.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

WARWICK RACES.

NOVEMBER 21 to 25, inclusive.

On Tuesday, November 21, a SPECIAL FAST TRAIN for WARWICK will leave PADDINGTON at 9.5 a.m., stopping at Reading, Oxford, and Leamington only, and reaching Warwick about noon, and will return on Saturday, November 25, from WARWICK at 4.50 p.m., and LEAMINGTON at 5.0 p.m., for PADDINGTON, calling at Oxford, Reading, Slough, and Westbourne Park.

Ordinary Trains leave PADDINGTON at 6.0, 7.0, and 10.0 a.m.; and 12.50, 3.30, and 6.30 p.m. for Leamington and Warwick, and return at frequent intervals daily.

For further particulars see Special Bills.

Paddington Terminus.

J. GRIERSON,

General Manager.

BOMBAY.—ANCHOR LINE.—Direct route to India.—First-class passenger steamers, fitted up expressly for the trade. Qualified surgeons and stewardesses carried.

From Glasgow. From Liverpool.

INDIA Saturday, Dec. 16..... Saturday, December 23.
MACEDONIA Saturday, Dec. 30..... Saturday, January 6.

First-class, 50 guineas. Sail punctually as advertised. Apply for berths or handbooks to Henderson Brothers, Union-street, Glasgow, and 17, Water-street, Liverpool; J. W. Jones, Chapel-walk, Manchester; Grindlay and Co., 55, Parliament-street, S.W.; and Henderson Brothers, 19, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

THE GLACIARIUM.

THE FIRST AND ONLY REAL ICE-RINK IN EXISTENCE.

THE OLD CLOCK HOUSE,

379, KING'S-ROAD, CHELSEA, S.W.

The large Rink now completed and permanently frozen over, is open for Skaters.

Admission—by Visitor's vouchers only—which, together with the club rules and other particulars, can be obtained upon application by letter to the Secretary,
April 25, 1876.

HARRINGTON E. O'REILLY.

MARAVILLA COCOA FOR BREAKFAST.

"It may justly be called the Perfection of Prepared Cocoa."—British Medical Press.

"Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the MARAVILLA COCOA above all others."—Globe.

MARAVILLA COCOA.

Sold in tin-lined packets only by Grocers. TAYLOR BROTHERS, London, Sole Proprietors.

MISS HEATH'S PROVINCIAL TOUR.

Accompanied by Mr. WILSON BARRETT'S COMPANY, suspended during Miss Heath's Engagement at the PRINCESS'S THEATRE, LONDON.

The Company (re-arranged) will travel with "THE SHAUGHRAUN," and appear at

GAIETY THEATRE, WEST HARTLEPOOL, Six Nights.

All letters to be addressed to Mr. WILSON BARRETT, Princess's Theatre, London.

Agent, Mr. LEE ANDERSON. Acting Manager, Mr. MORRIS ARONS.

TO DRAMATISTS AND AUTHORS.

WANTED, an original FARCE or COMEDY, for CHRISTMAS PRIVATE THEATRICALS. The incidents to be supplied by the Advertiser. Apply, HENRY WILLIAMS, Post-office, Wolverhampton.

THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GARDENS.

Regent's Park, are OPEN daily (except Sunday). Admission, 1s.; on Monday, 6d.; Children always 6d. Amongst the most recent additions are four American Darters, placed in the Fish House.

EXHIBITION of CABINET PICTURES

IN OIL.—Dudley Gallery, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.—The TENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION is OPEN daily from 10 to 5. Admission 1s. Catalogue 6d.—R. F. M'NAIR, Secretary.

M^DME. TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker-street.

PORTRAIT MODELS of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, M.W.G.M. of Freemasons of England, the Emperor and Empress of Russia, Emperor and Empress of Germany, King Alfonso XII., Victor Emmanuel, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, Dr. Kenealy, M.P. Costly Court Dresses. The complete line of British Monarchs, and 300 portrait Models of Celebrities, and the late Cardinal Antonelli. Admission, One Shilling. Children under Twelve, Sixpence. Extra Room, Sixpence. Open from 10 a.m. till 10 p.m.

NEW FIRST PART.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED'S

ENTERTAINMENT.—MATCHED AND MATED, new First Part, by F. C. Burnand, music by German Reed, in which Mrs. German Reed, Miss Fanny Holland, Miss Leonora Braham, Mr. Corney Grain, Mr. A. C. Bishop, and Mr. Alfred Reed will appear. After which, a New Musical Sketch, by Mr. Corney Grain, entitled OUR TABLE D'HÔTE. Concluding with THE THREE TENANTS. Every evening, except Thursday and Saturday, at 8. Morning representations every Thursday and Saturday at 3. On Tuesday next, November 21st (first time), A PUFF OF SMOKE, by J. C. Rowe. Music by Angelina, in which Miss Fanny Holland and Mr. Corney Grain will appear. Admission, 1s., 2s., 3s., and 5s. Can be secured in advance, without fee, St. George's Hall, Langham Place, Oxford Circus.

IMPORTANT PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

OF THE

ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS, 1876.

THIRD YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

With the above number, notice of the exceptionally attractive contents of which will be duly advertised, it is intended

TO GIVE AWAY

a coloured picture, by GEORGE A. HOLMES, Painter of the famous

"CAN'T YOU TALK?"

and kindred in subject to that marvellously popular work.

The reproduction of the gift has been entrusted to the eminent firm of LEIGHTON BROTHERS. It will be fac-simile in size and colour, and will bear the title of

"YOU REALLY MUST!"

Subscribers at home and abroad and leading advertisers are desired to take early cognizance of the above announcement, as it will be necessary to go to press some weeks in advance of the day of publication, with the Christmas Number.

THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.—

On Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 7.45, RICHARD III., Mr. Barry Sullivan. On Wednesday and Friday, MACBETH, Mr. Barry Sullivan, Messrs. H. Sinclair, J. F. Cathcart, C. Vandenhoff, F. Tyars, H. Russell, J. Johnstone, R. Dolman, C. H. Fenton; Mr. Hermann Vezin, Mesdames Fanny Huddart, E. Stuart and Miss and Master Grattan. Preceded by, at 7, THAT BEAUTIFUL BICEPS. To conclude with THE STORM FIEND. Box-office open from Ten till Five daily.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—

On Monday, and during the week, MR. AND MRS. WHITE. After which, at a Quarter to Eight, a New and Original Historical Play, entitled JANE SHORE, written by W. G. Wills; Messrs. James Fernandez, J. W. Ford, B. Bentley, A. Revelle, F. Strickland, J. Smyth, B. Pedley, G. Weston, E. Price, Miss Heath, Mesdames A. Mellon, Manders, M. Brunett, Miss and Master Coote. To conclude with at 10.15, a Comic Ballet entitled THE MAGIC FLUTE. Prices, 6d. to £3 3s. Doors open at Half-past Six; commence at Seven. Box-office open from Ten till Five daily.

ROYAL ADELPHI THEATRE.—

Every Evening, at 7, GIVE A DOG A BAD NAME. At 8, SHAUGHRAUN, Messrs. C. Sullivan, C. Emery, W. Terriss, Brittain Wright, W. M'Intyre, J. G. Shore, H. Vaughan, and Mesdames Rose Coghlan, Hudspeth, Taylor, C. Nott, E. Phillips, &c. Box-office open from Ten till Five daily.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—

Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. B. Buckstone.—On Monday next, and every Evening, at 7.30, a New Fanciful Conceit, by C. M. Rae, Esq., entitled BIRDS IN THEIR LITTLE NESTS AGREE. Characters by Messrs. Kyrle, W. Gordon, Miss M. Harris, Miss K. Irwin, Mesdames Osborne, E. Harrison, and E. Dietz. At 8, the Comic Drama, A ROUGH DIAMOND, in which Mr. Buckstone will make his reappearance as Cousin Joe; Margery, Miss Lafontaine. After which, at 8.30, DAN'L DRUCE, BLACKSMITH. 64th time. Characters by Messrs. Hermann Vezin, Howe, Braid, Forbes Robertson, Odell, Weathersby, &c., and Miss Marion Terry. Doors open at 7. Carriages at 11. Box-office open to 11.

ROYAL ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—

Lessee and Manager, Mrs. John Wood. First night of a New Drama of intense domestic interest, by Bartley Campbell, Esq. Engagement of Miss Lydia Foote and Mr. S. Piercy (their first appearance at this theatre). Mr. George Honey and Mrs. John Wood every evening. On MONDAY, November 20, and during the week, at 8, will be presented the new Domestic Drama, entitled THE VIRGINIAN. Characters by Messrs. S. Piercy, C. Cooper, Markby, Bauer, Benbrook, Darrell, and Mr. George Honey; Mesdames Lydia Foote, C. Coote, Telbin, and Mrs. John Wood. Preceded by, at 7.30, a laughable farce. Box office open from 10 till 5 daily. Doors open at 7.

GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.—Sole

Lessee and Manager, Mr. JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD.—Last Two Weeks of present Gaiety Company and Programme before transfer to Opera Comique. BYRON'S NOT SUCH A FOOL AS HE LOOKS, 7.45, his Burlesque LITTLE DON CÉSAR DE BAZAN, 9.30, December 4, TOOLE in Albery's new pieces. THE MAN IN POSSESSION and SPELLING BEE. AFTERNOON PERFORMANCES Every Saturday (see Daily Papers) Day, 2.30 to 5; Night 7 to 11.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—LAST NIGHTS

OF THE CARL ROSA OPERA COMPANY.—Saturday Nov. 18, at 2.30, Wagner's "Flying Dutchman;" Saturday Evening, "Fra Diavolo;" Monday, 20th, Wagner's "Flying Dutchman;" Tuesday, 21st, "Faust;" Wednesday, 22nd, production of F. H. Cowen's "Pauline;"—Libretto by Henry Hersee; Thursday, 23rd, last performance of "Mariana;" Friday, 24th, Wagner's "Flying Dutchman."

BOX OFFICE OPEN Ten till Five. NO BOOKING FEES. Seats may also be secured at the Libraries, &c. Doors open at 7.30; commence at 8.

CRITERION THEATRE.—Lessee and Man-

ager, Mr. Alex. Henderson. Immense success of the NEW COMEDY. Charles Wyndham, and the entire company much augmented. On Monday, and every evening during the week, the performance will commence at 7.30 with the domestic drama, adapted from Charles Dickens's novel of "The Cricket on the Hearth." Followed at 8.45 by a farcical Comedy, in three acts, entitled, HOT WATER, from Meilhac and Halévy. Characters by Mr. Charles Wyndham, Mr. E. Kington, Mr. J. B. Rae, Mr. H. Standing, Mr. J. Clarke, Mr. H. Ashley, Mr. J. Anderson, Mr. J. Francis, Mr. Ridley, Master Rivers, Miss Fanny Josephs, Miss Nelly Bromley, Miss Eastlake, Miss M. Davis, Miss Edith Bruce, Miss M. Holme. Seats can be secured either at the Box Office of the Theatre, from 10 to 5, or at all the Libraries, for two weeks in advance. Prices from 1s. to 3 guineas.—H. J. Hitchins, Acting Manager.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—Lessees

Messrs. D. James and T. Thorne. Enormous success of OUR BOYS. Every Evening, at 7.30, A WHIRLIGIG; at 8, the most successful comedy, OUR BOYS, written by H. J. Byron. Concluding with A FEARFUL FOG; supported by Messrs. William Farren, David James, C. W. Garthorne, J. P. Bernard, W. Westcott, A. Austin and Thomas Thorne. Mesdames Amy Roselle, Kate Bishop, Nellie Walters, Cicely Richards, Sophie Larkin, &c. Free List entirely suspended. Acting Manager, Mr. D. McKay.

ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.—Sole Lessee

and Manageress, Mrs. Swanborough.—Every Evening, at 7, LIVING AT EASE. Messrs. Graham, Turner, Carter, and W. H. Vernon; Mesdames S. Turner, Ada Swanborough, &c. At 8.45, PRINCESS TOTO. Messrs. Cox, Marius, Taylor; Miss Venne, Coote, and Kate Santley.

FOLLY THEATRE.—Proprietor and Mana-

ger, Mr. Alex. Henderson. MISS LYDIA THOMPSON and the entire company in Farnie's new burlesque. The very latest edition of ROBINSON CRUSOE, on Monday and every evening until further notice. The performance will commence at 7.30 with the Two-Act Comedy, by A. Halliday, of CHECK MATE. Characters by Messrs. Lionel Brough, Phillip Day, Appleby; Mesdames Emily Vining, Duncan, &c. At 8.40, production of the very latest edition of ROBINSON CRUSOE, by Farnie. New scenery by Grieve and Son; Properties by Brunton; Mechanism by Littlejohn. Costumes designed by M. Marré, of Paris; made by Mrs. Wilson. Musical Director, Mr. Michael Connelly. Characters by Miss Lydia Thompson, Mr. Lionel Brough, Mr. George Barrett, Mr. W. Forrester, Miss Emily Duncan, Miss Topsy Venn, Mr. Bunch, Mr. Willie Edouin, Miss Violet Cameron, Miss Ella Chapman, Miss Emily Vining, and Messrs. Appleby and Martin.

Seats can be secured either at the Box Office of the Theatre from 10 till 5, or at all the Libraries for two weeks in advance. Prices from 1s. to two guineas.—J. C. Scanlan, Acting Manager.

GLOBE THEATRE.—MISS JENNIE LEE,

as JO.

This most successful drama, which has now been played for 200 nights, must positively be withdrawn after Saturday night, Nov. 25th, in consequence of other arrangements having been entered into.

Every Evening, JO, at 8.15.

Preceded, at 7.30, by SLATE PENCILINGS; or OUT OF SPIRITS. Box-office open daily from 11 to 5. Prices, 6d. to £3 3s.—Acting Manager, Mr. Douglas Cox.

ROYAL COURT THEATRE.—Mr. Hare,

Lessee and Manager.—EVERY EVENING at 8 o'clock, BROTHERS, new and original comedy, in three acts, written by Charles F. Coghlan. The principal characters will be acted by Miss Ellen Terry, Miss Hollingshead, Mrs. Gaston Murray, Mr. Kelly, Mr. Anson, Mr. Conway, Mr. Cathcart, Mr. Deane, and Mr. Hare. New scenery by Messrs. Gordon and Harbord. After which A QUIET RUBBER: Mr. Hare, Mr. Kelly, Mr. Harbord; Miss Plowden. Box office hours 11 to 5. No fees for booking seats. Acting-Manager, Mr. Huy.

SANGER'S GRAND NATIONAL AMPHI-

THEATRE, Westminster Bridge Road, OPEN EVERY EVENING. Great success of WATERLOO. First-class Dramatic Company. One Thousand Men and Horses. Enthusiastic Reception of the Great Circus Company. Open every evening at 6.30, commencing at 7. Prices: Private boxes from £1 11s. 6d. to £5 5s.; balcony dress stalls, 4s.; orchestra stalls, 2s. 6d.; boxes, 2s.; pit stalls, 2s.; amphitheatre, 1s. 6d.; pit, 1s.; gallery, 6d. Box-office open from 10.30. Grand Morning Performance Every Saturday at 2 o'clock.

DUKE'S THEATRE, HOLBORN.—Every

Evening, at Eight, BROCKMAN'S CIRCUS and Great MONKEY PERFORMANCE, from the Alexandra Palace. The Performance takes place on the Stage. Doors open at 7.30; commence at Eight. Private Boxes, from 10s. 6d.; Orchestra Stalls, 4s.; Dress Circle, 3s.; Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d. Children Half-price to all parts except Gallery. MORNING PERFORMANCES every DAY.

NATIONAL-STANDARD THEATRE,

Bishopsgate. Proprietors and Managers, Messrs. John and Richard Douglass.—Production, for Twelve Nights only, of the great drama ALL FOR HER; with Mr. John Clayton, and original artists, in their original characters. Monday, Nov. 20th, and following evenings, ALL FOR HER. Mr. John Clayton and full company. Conclude with a favourite Farce. JO, with Miss Jenny Lee and Globe company, Dec. 4.

ROYAL GRECIAN THEATRE, City-road.—

Sole Proprietor, Mr. George Conquest.

NOTICE.—Revival of the great Drama, by Conquest and Pettitt, entitled SENTENCED TO DEATH. Dancing in the New Hall. On MONDAY, and Every Evening during the week (except Thursday), at 7, the powerful Drama entitled SENTENCED TO DEATH. Mr. George Conquest, supported by Messrs. W. James, Sennett, Syms, Gillett, Nicholls, Vincent, Grant, Inch, &c.; Misses E. Miller, Victor, Denvil, &c. To conclude with (except Wednesday and Thursday) THE SCAMPS OF LONDON. Wednesday with THE YOUNG WIDOW. Incidentals: Thursday, JANE SHORE. Incidentals:—CHOPSTICKS and SPIKINS; LITTLE DEVIL.—Acting Manager, Mr. Alphonse Roques.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—Sole

Proprietress, Mrs. S. Lane.—Every Evening, at 6.45, SIGHT AND SOUND. Messrs. Drayton, Jackson, Rhyds, Reeve, Parry; Mdlles. Bellair, Brewer, Mrs. Newham. Followed by INCIDENTALS, E. Mosedale, Annie Lyall, the Chantrel Family. To conclude with THE OLD CHERRY TREE. Selina, Mrs. S. Lane. Messrs. Reynolds, Newbound, Lewis, Roberts, Rhyds, Pitt, Hyde. Mdlles. Adams, Brewer, Summers. Wednesday, for the Benefit of The Loyal United Friends Society.

MISS EMILY MOTT'S FOURTH GRAND

EVENING CONCERT at ST. JAMES'S HALL, on FRIDAY NEXT, NOVEMBER 24th, at 8 o'clock. Vocalists: Madame Blanche Cole, Miss Agnes Larcum, and Miss Emily Mott; Mr. W. H. Cummings, Mr. W. T. Wrighton, Mr. Thurlay Beale, and Mr. Winn. Solo Pianoforte, Miss Clinton Fynes. The Band of the Grenadier Guards (by permission of the Commanding Officer). Conductors—Sir Julius Benedict, Mr. J. B. Zerbini, and Mr. Dan Godfrey. Reserved Sofa Stalls, 7s.; Tickets 5s., 3s., 2s., and 1s., at Austin's Ticket Office, St. James's Hall; all music publishers, and of Miss Emily Mott, 190, Kennington-road, S.E.

HERR WILHELMJ will play at HERR

FRANKE'S last CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT, at the LANGHAM HALL, on TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 21, at Eight o'clock. BACH'S CHACONNE, Quartet by Brahms. Piano-forte Solos by Mr. Walter Bache. Octet by Svendsen will also be included in the programme. Stalls, 6s. Tickets 2s. 6d. and 1s.

MISS ADA CAVENDISH, Theatre Royal,

Brighton, this week and next. Birmingham, Hull, &c., &c., to follow.

NEXT WEEK'S NUMBER

OF THE

Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News

Will contain, amongst other Illustrations, a Portrait of

MISS LEIGHTON.

"OUR CONTEMPORARIES"

A DOUBLE-PAGE DRAWING BY DOWER WILSON.

JAPANESE AND PORTUGUESE "CRACKS."

A GROUP OF

FAMOUS HUNTSMEN.

SCENE FROM "ROBINSON CRUSOE" AT THE FOLLY THEATRE.

PRIZE WINNERS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE POULTRY SHOW.

SKETCHES FROM

LECOQC'S New Opera Bouffe.

MR. STREETER,

18, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W., JEWELLER.

18 Carat Gold EARRINGS, set with Stones, from 50s. to £50.

18 Carat Gold BROOCHES, " " " " 70s. " £200

18 Carat Gold BRACELETS, " " " " 140s. " £300.

18 Carat Gold LOCKETS, " " " " 100s. " £100.

In all Jewellery sold or re-arranged by Mr. Streeter, the Stones are mounted in 18-Carat Gold.

"JEWELS OF RICH AND EXQUISITE FORM."—Cymbeline, Act I. sc. ii.

THE ILLUSTRATED

Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1876.

CIRCULAR NOTES.

THE other day the Bishop of Manchester paid a graceful compliment to Mr. Charles Calvert (not the first, by the way), and owned to having been taken captive by Mr. Irving. Professor Blackie is also a confirmed Irvingite, and likewise, it would seem, the Rev. Alexander Webster, one of the clergy belonging to the Scotch establishment in Edinburgh. The latter enterprising divine doubts not "that respectable audiences, including members of Presbytery, would soon banish from the theatre whatever was not in keeping with good taste, and with the lessons of a high toned morality." Possibly, Mr. Webster, possibly. We protest we should rejoice to see the experiment tried. A jury of the members of Presbytery, in the act of judging of the merits of Vert Vert, or The Broken

Branch, would form a group worth sketching. Meantime the members of Mr. Webster's church might go gradually to work. Suppose before tackling the theatres they take a turn at the music halls. Just now their opinion of one of Mr. Macdermott's most popular songs would be instructive.

BUT the Rev. Stewart D. Headlam, of Bethnal-green, is a bolder advertiser of the theatre than either Professor Blackie or the Rev. Alexander Webster; albeit his method is a little startling. Writing to a journal that occasionally expresses hilarious doubts as to the existence of the uncomfortable realm that Dante explored, he observes, "I wish those of your readers who say there is no hell, or who postpone the torments of hell to some very distant future, could find time to go to Drury-lane Theatre one night when *Richard III.* is being played." If the Reverend Stewart D. Headlam were not so distressingly in earnest about the place of retirement he has obligingly selected for those persons who differ with him in opinion, one might imagine him to be a dramatic critic of the Young England School. "If you doubt the existence of hell go to Drury-lane Theatre" is the sort of thing present readers of the *Times* get instead of dramatic criticism. Indeed, on re-consideration, we are almost disposed to think that, under the cover of his adversaries'—ahem!—the Reverend Stewart D. Headlam may be aiming a truculent blow at Barry Sullivan.

WE clip the following advertisement from a people's journal of world-wide circulation:—

TO YOUNG MEN.—I will send full particulars of HOW I GREW a MOUSTACHE, FREE.

If one is to accept a certain popular novelist's representation of the manners and customs of the English proletariat as true, the toe of the peasant must nowadays be precious near the heel of the courtier. The parties who figure in the appended fragment of a touching dialogue, are Lord Uther Pendragon and Avis Ventry, a lace maker, whom his lordship is about to marry:—

"Lord Uther," answered Avis Ventry, with dignity, "you need not ask—you have but to command. I yielded to your urgent request, perhaps against my better judgment. But enough, my word has been passed; and, as one of the people, I never depart from what I have sealed with my lips."

He pressed her hand.

"Why do you say one of the people?" he urged, reproachfully. "Surely your birth was above that, whilst your fortune—"

"Does not elevate me above my fellow-creatures, who in this great hive of industry work, whilst I am idle. No, Lord Uther; if you marry Avis Ventry, understand me, you marry a lace-maker, and nothing more nor less. I should have made him a good wife, for I am his equal in most, though his inferior in some respects. But, my lord, the niece of Thomas Timms, the Norton day-labourer, is no fit mate for the son of a marquis."

Lord Uther Pendragon thought otherwise, and said so. He overcame her objections to the match, but neither he nor subsequently "dear Lady Copthorp" could persuade the lowly damsel to attire her enchanting self in raiment befitting the spouse of the son of a marquis. On that point she was inflexible.

"Not so," she said. "My intention is to go to the altar in the humble raiment of a Norton lace-maker. I was once a hard-working 'hand' in that town. You would not have me on this most solemn of occasions flaunt silk, lace, and orange blossoms in the faces of my less fortune-favoured compeers? That would be paltry indeed."

Lady Copthorp, for once, was silenced.

And no wonder. It is a relief to learn that the niece of Thomas Timms, labourer, did not, after all, wed Lord Uther Pendragon. From that terrible fate she was rescued at the altar by Valentine Sylvester, her true rural lover, who had abandoned acres of untold nuggets in Australia, for the purpose. In the last paragraph of this "story of the agricultural districts" we find, as we had quite expected (such legacies are so common), that the vast estates of Lord Uther are bequeathed by him "to his dearest of friends and most perfect of exemplars, the farm labourer and the lace-maker, Valentine and Avis Sylvester."

A NOT unfriendly correspondent is of opinion that we dealt somewhat unkindly with that special commissioner of *The Country*, who, completely obfuscated by fog, was obliged to make a clean breast of it, and admit that he could not tell whether the butter exhibited at the Agricultural Hall was butter, butterine, or a product derived from Thames mud. We have only to say in reply, that we have too sincere a respect for *The Country*, and too high an estimation of its most capable commissioner, who happens to be the authority *par excellence* on butter, to do other than indulge in a mild joke at their expense. Moreover, we learn that the ill-used representative of *The Country* was not armed with a tasting order, or he would have outraged his liver in the cause of duty, and thereby rendered our gentle rebuke unnecessary. With regard to the use of the word "buttery" in connection with the recent show, our correspondent points out that it is of American origin, being closely related to "creamery," another ingenious example of adaptation from the English, which is in vogue in Uncle Sam's dairy. We confess that the word "buttery" did give us pause, but then it was with the excellent old song of "The Old and Young Courtier" ringing in our ears. For example, we remembered—

"With a buttery hatch worn quite off the hooks,

And an old kitchen, that maintain'd half a dozen good cooks;

With a new buttery hatch, that opens once in four or five days,
And a new French cook, to devise fine kickshaws and toys."

And resented the idea of applying a word which, according to Johnson, describes "the room where provisions are laid up" to one of the departments of a dairy show. It is a great pity that a Newcastle reporter, whose chronicles of bowling matches and the like were amongst the most original things in his paper some years since, did not emigrate to America. He would have enriched the language of Emerson with a vengeance. His euphemism for pigeon-shooting was "trigonometry." And as to words like

"milkery" (which ought to be added to choice American), he could pour them out by the score.

It amazes us that Dr. Monck's friends did not, months since, warn him against the spirit who "manifests" through him, and who signs himself "Samuel Wheeler." Spelling never was a strong point of the spirits, and it is clear that the son of the coachman who abominated vidders is as bad at a Bee as his brethren "on the other side." Or has Samivel at last taken the advice of his venerable parent, and resolved, aided by Dr. Monck, to "put it down a Whee"-ler?

If Dr. Monck were at large, and located in London, we would ask him for a sitting. It is notorious that Tony Weller was acquainted with the problem of the nails in the horse's shoes. Knew the answer thereto—at least, he declared he did. In such a strait as we have been placed by a letter, of which the following is a copy, a manifestation by Tony, through Dr. Monck, would be valuable indeed.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—Would you be so good, in your next edition, to answer the following:—Suppose I bought a horse on condition that I gave a farthing for the first nail, and doubled it every nail (eight nails in each shoe), what would be his price?—Yours truly,

A SUBSCRIBER FROM YOUR FIRST NUMBER.

November 14, 1876.

Replies invited.

COURSING AT NEWMARKET.—THE CHAMPION MEETING.

THIS meeting, which was concluded on Friday week, was in every way a success. Hares were plentiful, though the majority of them did not run so well or live so long as they have on many previous occasions. The executive have to be complimented in bringing the meeting to a termination in four days, as keen frost setting in on Friday night, they only got through the gathering by the "skin of their teeth." During the four days the weather was of a most changeable description, sunshine, frost, snow, hail, rain, and fog. Nothing but the last-named enemy to the sport, however, caused any delay, and that only for an hour and a half on the Thursday and Friday mornings. A sporting contemporary says:—It was well bruited abroad on my arrival at Newmarket on Monday that there was an old one wrung into the Puppy Stakes, and that "one" turned out to be Paul Jones, who it is now well known divided the stake with Coomassie, and as Mr. Wilkins thought he had something almost invincible in Winchelsea, and yet saw him beaten pointless, he naturally came to the conclusion that there was some truth in what he had heard. Accordingly, he posted his "fiver" to have the matter fully investigated, and as Mr. R. Robinson, who was acting on behalf of the dog under suspicion, pooh-poohed the objection, he also followed suit with a piece of "crisp" to the same amount, and although George Ogden (the old trainer to Mr. Wilkins) was telegraphed for from Middlesbrough to throw some light on the subject, his examination (*à la* Ballantine) at the Newmarket Railway Station on his arrival, must have been deemed unsatisfactory to the "brace" of officials who met him there, and the investigation, in consequence, stands over until the meeting of the National Coursing Club on the Tuesday preceding the Waterloo Meeting—rather a long time to wait. The last piece of absurd information that I have received on the subject is that the dog ran at Brigg last year, and that he was specially "dyed" for Newmarket. That Paul Jones is a useful sort of dog there is no doubt, but in a fair stand-up fight, and with a good hare, I should always stand Dark Rustic to beat him, as he is considered at home superior to Deceit—a clever bitch, with a nice, dashing style about her that will always make her dangerous, let her meet what she will. Mr. Darlington (perhaps one of our most popular Midland coursers) must be considered somewhat unlucky in not being able to carry off the prize after having two left in the last four, while it was still more unfortunate to have Dark Rustic badly cut in his course with Mendelssohn, for although Mr. Darlington's experienced trainer, John Weaver, said the long wound he had on his leg was only skin-deep, it is naturally to be expected that the concussion with a tree, which caused it, must have given him a rare shaking, and doubtless took a lot out of him, hence his defeat by Paul Jones, who, with a fall given in, had all his time taken up to beat him. Coomassie (only purchased by Mr. Gittus on the Friday previous to the meeting for £60) has turned out a cheap bitch, for, although she is small, she is a little wonder, and there was no animal in the stake that better deserved her position at the finish than she did, as after her first course on Tuesday she won all the remainder on three legs only, for when she was picked up after her course with The Boy, her near fore-leg looked hopelessly gone, though, with plenty of attention, and a bountiful supply of whiskey to rub in, she was kept going, and if Mr. Gittus only places her right, she will take an immensity of beating, Ashdown and Beck-hampton being the exact spots to suit her beautifully smooth style of going and cleverness; but to think of winning a Waterloo Cup with her is all "moonshine." Mr. Swinburne, it is supposed, lays the defeat of Serapis to the pranks of his trainer. Star of Erin appeared to be going remarkably well until she met Deceit, who led and beat her in the most hollow fashion. Skating Rink must have sadly disappointed Mr. Clark, and unless she very much alters will be found a dear bargain at £100. It was quite a treat to see that fine old courser, Mr. Alexander, so well to the front, and as he never fails to cross the Channel to support the Newmarket gatherings, his victory would have been a popular one indeed. As it is, however, Mr. Alexander has a useful puppy in Alec Brutus, although a very late one, and had he not fallen in his course with Paul Jones, it is just on the cards that the "objection" dog would have been put out. Amongst the others who did not disgrace themselves, and who may be expected to see a better day, I may mention Master Ben, Peg, Buckenham, Messenger, Chester, and Dulcimer, the latter of whom the Worcester division had tried a "wonder," and backed accordingly for the event for all the money they could get on. For the All-aged Stakes the two best greyhounds were, without a doubt, left in for the division, which could not possibly fall to two better men than Mr. Alexander and Mr. Coleman. B.F. (a puppy belonging to Mr. Walker, of Rugby,) ran well in this stake, but getting hard run previous to meeting Caius, the Newmarket dog had an easy task to lead and beat him. In conclusion, I may state that every praise is due to Mr. Frank Challands for the admirable manner in which he carried out all the details of the meeting, his management of the room at night at the reading of the list being excellent.

THE MANCHESTER CITY PLATE.—The Mayor (Alderman Curtis) has just issued a circular stating that, after very careful consideration of the drawings and estimates for the City plate, he has confided the commission for the manufacture of the same to Messrs. Elkington and Co., of that city. The amount already raised for the purchase of the plate reaches £5,580 10s.—*Morning Post*.

THE ROBBER'S RETREAT.

A DREARY scene is that of our artist's drawing, showing in the dim twilight and gathering gloom, one of those stern old fortresses crowning some almost inaccessible heights in a rocky and barren district—a veritable robber's retreat. The hideous scarecrow suspended over the battlements to feed the birds of prey, carries our mind back to grim old days of feudal tyranny and terror, when life and death were in the hands of unscrupulous nobles, when the ransom of a war horse was three times larger than that of a serf, and private war was waged as right amongst all classes of the community. These evils were rampant throughout Europe, but the very hot-bed of their growth was in Germany, and such a scene as we have here depicted, is very suggestive of the old evil days of German history, memorable for their association with that reign of terror and misery, the great Peasant war. In the fifteenth century the people of Germany consisted of two classes only, tyrants and slaves. In a country which nature had endowed with her richest luxuries and sweetest beauties, where the varied features of pleasant woodland, mountain, valley and fertile plain, with delightful streams, and glorious rivers presented everything man could need for his wants or his pleasures, was found only a wretched race of peasants, whose ceaseless toil could barely support a miserable and joyless existence. The robber knights and nobles, whose castles were literally "dens of thieves," and churchmen who quarrelled with them for their share of the ill-won spoil, united in enforcing the most cruel exactions. The peasant had to furnish the lord, who exercised over him the right of life or death, not only with money, in the form of taxes, but contributions in cattle, skins, meat, poultry, fish, corn, wine, eggs, oil, malt, beer, honey, wax, cheese, flax, hemp, hay, &c. Tribute was demanded of every animal in his farm-yard, and he was frequently torn from his labours to aid his lord in strengthening his castle against his enemies, in the chase, and in numerous other forms of forced labour. The most trivial occasions were made pretexts for demanding extraordinary contributions. In short, the exactions were measured by the greediness of lords constantly striving one against another for power, and had not the slightest connection with the poor peasant's means of paying. The whole burden of supporting the empire fell upon the peasantry, the nobles and clergy contributing nothing, and the country consisted "of a multitude of slaves and their drivers—slaves drilled to perform certain tasks for the use and benefit of their masters, living on their native soil like foreigners, strangers in their own house, like Ulysses sitting at the threshold of his own palace, and receiving the bones and morsels thrown to him by those who were revelling within upon his substance." To support these aristocratic robbers, and aid them in their quarrels amongst themselves, they kept bands of mercenary soldiers, *lanzknechts*, described as a "do-no-body-any-good race" running about to breed war and misfortune, whose trade was "robbing, murdering, hacking, hewing, burning, drinking, gaming and blaspheming, making widows and orphans, rejoicing in every man's sorrows, nourished by every man's wrongs." These were the wolves, and the peasants were the lambs, and one can imagine what the position of the peasant woman then was, and how terrible a curse personal beauty may have been. History records only too sadly, what pernicious effects followed this system of vassalage amongst the humbler classes. But the theme is a gloomy one, and thank God, for ever a past one. The old castles that hid in the thick dark woods like sneaking thieves, or perched on the tall rocks like birds of prey, are merely picturesque ruins, the delight of antiquarian and picnic parties, and of the knightly vultures who found shelter in their coal-cellar-like apartments—it is satisfactory to know that their bones are dust and their swords are rust, and their souls are—but if you please we'd rather not mention that place.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—Mr. J. B. Buckstone will appear for the first time this season on Monday next, November 20, 1876, in his original character of Cousin Joe, in the comic drama *A Rough Diamond*.

THIS, Saturday, night will be the 600th of the production of Mr. H. J. Byron's comedy, *Our Boys*.

THE group, which has been modelled by Mr. Harry Barrett for the Severn Cup at Shrewsbury, 1876, represents the celebrated scene after the battle of Shrewsbury. Falstaff, after shamming death, finds the body of Hotspur, who had been killed by Prince Henry, and carries him to the young princes. The group has been manufactured by Stephen Smith & Son.

A NOVEL CONCERT.—Some evenings ago on board H.M.S. Rainbow, lying off Somerset House, the 3rd Battalion of Naval Volunteers gave an entertainment which was as pleasant as it was novel. It consisted of a smoking concert, the audience consisting of invited friends of the members of the corps. As a venture, the matter proved a decided success, and will undoubtedly encourage the promoters to repeat the pleasant form of reunion on a more elaborate scale. Evident diffidence was shown in the number invited, and the anxious looks of the performers. The entertainment consisted of readings, songs, choruses, and a dramatic representation. This latter was only so screaming as a screaming farce can be made by amateurs, who have the keenest perception of their own ridiculousness, and in this case the effect was heightened by the scenery of a drawing-room, consisting of a 10-ton gun and a hung-sail. The company parted after grog and pipes, highly pleased with everything, and were brought to shore (as they had come) by huge boats manned by volunteers of the battalion. We hope at some future time to give a more ample account of a like entertainment, which is well worthy of emulation by other divisions of our nautical volunteers.

A SCULLER'S race was rowed on Thursday afternoon for £50 a-side, between Cornelius Brian, of Shadwell, and Joseph Cannon, of Kingston (both landmen) from Putney to Mortlake. The amount had been left open for £100 a side, but the friends of the Kingston man, seeing the improved form of Brian in his late race with Tarryer, had wisely declined to increase the "half hundred," much to the chagrin of the others, who had made certain of a good thing. Mr. Leverell, of *Bell's Life*, was referee. Higgins looked after Brian, and Coxen after the other. The Shadwell man won by six lengths. Time, 26 min 21 sec. The tide was not a good one.

HER MAJESTY'S Stag-hounds met on Tuesday, although the morning was foggy, it cleared up sufficiently by twelve, and the deer was uncartered. The meet was at Hillingdon, and the usual hunting special for the convenience of Londoners was run to Uxbridge. The line was over the Harrow country. The deer on being turned out made away for Down Barn, thence turning to the left and over a splendid hunting country to Watford, was taken at Cassiobury Park. This was pronounced by all sportsmen who were out to be the best run of the season.

THE Earl of Jersey entertained about 150 members and friends of the Bicester Hunt to a sumptuous luncheon on Tuesday, consequent upon the meet of the hounds at his lordship's seat, Middleton Park, Bicester. After a great deal of dodging about a fox was found, which went away in the direction of Kirtlington.

Mrs. A. Phillips, an actress for many years a resident of Melbourne, Australia, and a great favourite with the Victorian public, one of the good old comedy actresses, is dead. She went to Australia in 1854, taking with her an English reputation both as an actress and an author.



W. P. Wood

FATHERS OF THE ENGLISH STUD—BLUE GOWN.

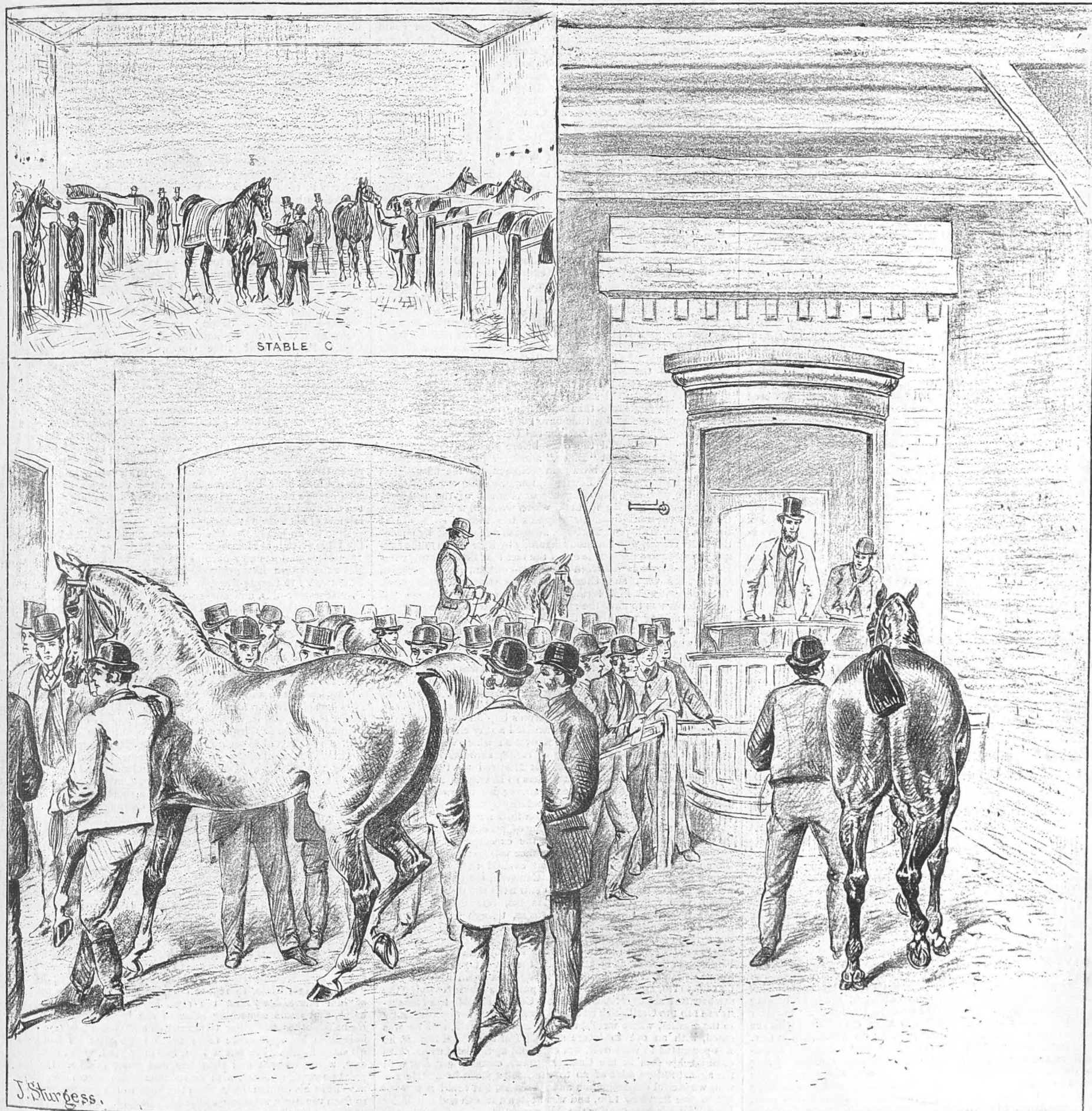
MR. SLATER'S NEW HORSE REPOSITORY.

CANTERBURY, ever attractive in an unpretentious way to the sportsman as well as to the searcher after the picturesque, has this week added a feature to those which have aforetime drawn to the shrine of Thomas à Becket, pilgrims with a liking for horseflesh, when "on Saturday afternoon Mr. George Slater opened his commodious new Horse Repository, in Gravel Walk, by a sale of horses, including several belonging to the Earl of Guilford. The Repository has been erected during the past four months from the plans of Mr. J. G. Hall, of Canterbury. The buildings are of a substantial character, and the most careful attention has been paid to every detail, including the drainage, ventilation, and lighting, which could add to the completeness and excellence of the structure. No money has been spared, and the materials used have been of the best description. The leading features are

the admirable arrangements, the loftiness of the stables—a great desideratum in compartments in which horses are to be confined in considerable numbers and for any length of time—the roomy boxes and stalls, none of the latter being less than a clear six feet in width. The Repository comprises four separate stables, each 38ft long by 28 wide, and 22ft high up to the collar, allowing every horse 1600 cubic feet of air for breathing space. The two end stables contain three loose boxes and six stalls apiece, and the other two stables have each twelve stalls. There is also a loose box detached from the main building, adjoining which is a man's room. The carriage house is 36ft long by 24ft wide, and close to it is the office, with the rostrum. The horse run is 170ft long by 28ft wide, the end near the rostrum being covered to a length of 75ft, including the part in the rear of the rostrum. Adjoining is a small field of sufficient size to extend a hunter for the purpose of trying either his wind or his jumping qualities.

We may mention in reverting to the stables, that the walls are lime whitened, and the ceilings plastered underneath the rafters. The stall partitions are of wood made flush on both sides, and the mangers and racks are of cast and wrought iron, of the most esteemed pattern, from the works of Messrs. Drury and Biggleston, Canterbury. The roofing throughout is of the best Bangor slates, and is fitted with skylights. Gas and water have been laid on from the company's mains. The buildings have been erected by Mr. Frank Fetherstone, Littlebourne, whose contract was £2167.

Prior to the sale, Mr. Slater entertained upwards of 250 of his friends and supporters at luncheon in a marquee on the grounds. Amongst the guests were the Earl of Guilford, master of the fox hounds, Sir H. Tufton, Bart., and friends, Major Dickson, M.P., Mr. W. H. James, M.P., the Hon. E. Willoughby, the Hon. Morton North, the officers of the Canterbury Cavalry Depot and



THE NEW HORSE REPOSITORY, CANTERBURY.

of the Royal Artillery, Colonel Stewart and officers from Walmer, Colonel Watson and officers from Dover, Mr. J. W. Z. Wright, Captain Churchward, Captain Winter, Captain Sawbridge, Captain Chaldecott, Mr. Longman, Mr. Alured Denny, Dr. Barton, Dr. Mason, Dr. Bury, Dr. Bishop, Dr. Nason, Dr. Long, Dr. Bowes, Messrs. W. C. Walker, master of the Romney Marsh harriers, Hemery, J. G. Churchward, John Sturgess (representing the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS), F. Leith, Jennings, Stilwell, G. S. Court, Durrant, Lake, Neame, Page, Bayden, Cobb, the architect, Mr. J. G. Hall, and builders, gentlemen from Hastings, Tunbridge Wells, Hythe, Folkestone, Maidstone, and distant towns, with a fair sprinkling of the leading men in the trade from London and the provinces.

At the conclusion of the luncheon, the health of Mr. Slater was heartily drunk, on the proposition of the Earl of Guilford. Mr. Slater, in responding to the compliment, said they would,

many of them, be aware that he began a few years ago to sell horses in the yard of the Fountain Hotel. His business continued to grow to such an extent, however, that at last he became a nuisance to the lessee, and had notice to quit. A friend came forward and offered him the use of his yard, and from that time he had sold on Mr. Clements's premises, until further growth in his business obliged him to build a place for himself. The result was the Repository, which they had all seen, and could judge for themselves whether it was suitable for the purpose. He might say that his architect and himself had visited many similar establishments, both in London and the provinces, and had adopted the best ideas from them. It had been said that although the horse was a noble animal it had a prejudicial effect on those who had to do with it. He hoped it would not be so with either them or him. He meant to have everything there conducted in a fair manner, so that buyers could depend on what they bought.

He intended to make the vendor responsible to the letter for the description of the horses, and if the animals were not in accordance with the description, the purchaser would be able to return them without trouble. Mr. Slater proposed the health of the Earl of Guilford and the East Kent Fox Hounds, which was drunk amid enthusiastic applause, and was suitably acknowledged by his lordship.

The sale comprised about seventy horses, many of which were high-class, and it began with the Earl of Guilford's cub hunters. The following were amongst the highest prices realised:—Cahir-mee, a bay gelding, 52 guineas; Acrobat, a grey gelding, 50 guineas; Cinderella, a black mare, 51 guineas; Surprise, a brown gelding, 90 guineas; and Hussar, a bay gelding, 81 guineas. Amongst the other lots were Bellinter, a chestnut gelding, 60 guineas; a chestnut mare by Ethelbert, 53 guineas; a chestnut gelding, a perfect hunter, 50 guineas; Sultan, a bay gelding be-

longing to S. Morris, Esq.; Ey home, 70 guineas; and a bay gelding, 46 guineas.

There will be a sale at the Repository every fortnight, and the horses received in the intervals will be under the charge of Edward Dickinson, from Rugby, who has had a large experience as a stud groom.

FATHERS OF THE ENGLISH STUD.

BLUE GOWN.

In our biographical notice of Beadsman, we alluded to his success as a stud horse late in life, and to the fact that he owed his ultimate high position on the bed-roll of English sires to the perseverance of his owner, who stuck to him manfully through evil report and good report, and was rewarded at last by such high-class winners as The Palmer, Rosicrucian, Green Sleeve, Pero Gomez, and the subject of our present notice. The majority of these have achieved distinction early in stud life, and it is but recently that we have seen the first-named disposed of to the foreigners for over £7,000, and double that price is placed upon Rosicrucian, if we are to give credence to common report. "Pero" is a great favourite with Lady Emily Peel, at Tamworth, and so highly is the Beadsman blood esteemed, that it was sound policy on the part of the Stud Company to open negotiations for the hire or purchase of Blue Gown, perhaps the best performer among a family of high-class racehorses. England has often had to regret the loss of some equine treasure, such as our "shopkeepers" are too eager to part with at tempting prices, and would willingly recal more than one of the exiles now engaged in improving foreign breeds of horses. With great trouble and expense, Mr. Blenkiron succeeded in reclaiming the elegant Saunterer from his bondage on Teutonic soil; many are the attempts which have been made to induce the owners of Buccaneer to sign his order of release; and only lately we have had another importation in Carnival, who was "exhumed" from his burial-place near Pesth by Mr. Bell, and promoted at once to the rank of a fifty-guinea stallion. Blue Gown has now joined Blair Athol and Co., at Cobham, and stands in See-Saw's old box, next door to Carnival, with Caterer and Wild Oats to "make up the rubber." Since Blue Gown's absence abroad, "Sir Joseph" and Wells have both passed away, and John Porter is the only link in the chain which connects the past with the present, and must regret that he has not a few of the same good sort to work upon at the old familiar quarters of his former employer, on the borderland of Hants and Berks.

Blue Gown, bred by Sir Joseph Hawley in 1865, is by Beadsman out of Bas Bleu, by Stockwell out of Vexation, by Touchstone out of Vat, by Langar. For the full pedigree and performances of Beadsman we must refer our readers back to a former number, in which he figured among the fathers of the English stud; while, concerning Bas Bleu, it may be noted that she, too, first drew breath in the Leybourne paddocks, where she was bred in 1858. As a racer, she showed very moderate form indeed, though she had the luck to receive forfeit in a couple of matches; but her third to Imaus and Manrico, in the Whittlebury at Northampton, as a three-year-old, is the nearest approach to a winning bracket she can claim, even in the most moderate of company. The One Thousand Guineas was her highest flight, but she failed ignominiously, and in 1862 was put to Beadsman, and produced a filly, subsequently named Blue Garter, at one time in Mr. Tattersall's possession. Her next produce was another bay filly by the same horse, which died immediately, and Blue Gown was her third foal, since which she has produced nothing of any note, except Cereulus, own brother to Blue Gown, although tried with Musjid and Thormanby, before her fourth alliance with the Weatherbit brown. Bas Bleu is a plainish mare, but has much of the Stockwell character about her, though not remarkable for length, and in this respect Beadsman proved an admirable corrective, for most of the Weatherbits are a bit overdone with length. The Stockwell mares are making good reputations, and though Bas Bleu is now in her eighteenth year, she may yet do Mr. Blenkiron good service, and, if we mistake not, she is at present in foal to Vespasian, which is a cross of a totally different kind, to those which have been tried previously. Early in stud life, she "got into bad habits" of throwing very late foals, and thus placing her produce at a disadvantage with their supposed equals in age. After 1867, Bas Bleu had a barren fit, and bred nothing for the four succeeding years. Viewed by the light of subsequent events, the first performance of Blue Gown was nothing out of the common; and those who assisted at the pleasant Ascot Spring Meeting of 1867—a fixture no longer to be found in the Calendar—little thought that among the two-year-olds who went down to the half-mile post for the Sunninghill Stakes, the winner of the next year's Derby was bearing his part. So highly, however, was Blue Gown's chance esteemed by his party, that before Huxtable had his leg up his mount was at even money, and subsequently the odds settled down at 6 to 4 on the young Beadsman. Lictor, who oddly enough afterwards won for Sir Joseph his second Liverpool Autumn Cup, was the next in request, but the speedy son of Lambton was never in the race, which Blue Gown won very easily from Veda and North Marston. The next week Wells took him in hand for the Weston Stakes, at Bath, in which he started favourite at 2 to 1, but being "chopped" at starting he never could get on terms with Lady Elizabeth and Grimston, both of which were giving him weight; but Uncas and Formosa were behind him, so that his first failure was in good company. That this form was not correct it was left for the Ascot Summer Meeting to prove, for in the Fernhill, over the same distance of ground as on Lansdowne, and on this occasion at level weights, Blue Gown very decisively disposed of Grimston, the pair coming away by themselves. After this he was laid by for the Doncaster Champagne, the story of which has been embellished with the narration of numberless incidents, having no foundation in fact. How much overweight Wells carried on that occasion is immaterial, and was probably known only to himself, the result being the disqualification of Sir Joseph's colt, and the award of the stakes to Mr. Gee's Virtue, behind them being such speedy cattle as Mameluke, Moslem, Pace, The Parson, Mercury, Vale Royal, and Ironmaster. In the six furlong race on the Thursday, Custance was substituted for Wells on Blue Gown, and odds were laid on him against Pace, Courtmantle, Michael de Basco, and Mameluke, two of which he had beaten so comfortably in the Champagne. To the horror of his backers, however, the bay was never near the front all the way, his four opponents finishing in the order as above, and hence all sorts of rumours were raised to his disparagement, and he was forthwith branded as a cur and a non-stayer. However, his party plucked up courage to make him favourite for the Clearwell, when Huxtable once more had the mount, Blue Gown seeming to run better in the hands of Sir Joseph's second jockey than in those of John Wells. This race he won very easily indeed, the leggy St. Ronan being second, and King Alfred third, Ironmaster being again unplaced to him. This victory wound up his labours for the year, from which he would have retired with fair Derby prospects, had not the stars of Green Sleeve and Rosicrucian arisen to dim the splendour of their companion's achievements, and to attract all attention to themselves. In the succession of brilliant performances which placed the Middle Park Plate, the Pendergast, Troy, and Criterion Stakes to the credit of the pair Blue Gown was forgotten, while his stable

companions blossomed into leading favourites, report having it that Sir Joseph had openly declared the superiority of the brace of browns to the bay. In spite, however, of this alleged expressed preference, that large section of speculators, whose transactions range from the dollar to the five, and who then possessed greater betting facilities than now exist, stuck manfully by Blue Gown through the winter, and in the words of a leviathan commission agent, "the public never tired of putting it down on the horse, both to win and for a place." The eager and more substantial support accorded to Rosicrucian and Green Sleeve kept the "Gown" at a nice taking price, and we have personal knowledge of more than one case where 50 to 1 was taken about him during the recess. Touts and tipsters both wrote and talked him down, and more than one bookmaker laid a bit over against him, deeming his chance a most forlorn one. There was a partial rally occasionally, but the long odds were speedily forthcoming once more, and the most ominous sign was not wanting, viz., that the more money there was forthcoming on his behalf the worse favourite he became, and his scratching would have created no surprise whatever in sporting circles.

Early in the spring of 1868, influenza made its dreaded appearance in the Kingsclere stable, and ran through the whole of its occupants, but it was thought that the effects of its visitation would not prejudice the Derby prospects of Rosicrucian and Green Sleeve to any great extent; there being apparently an ample sufficiency of time for them to shake off the distemper, and to resume their usual work. But the disease turned out more severe than was anticipated (though the secret was well kept), and Blue Gown, who had been comparatively lightly affected, was selected to do battle against The Earl at Newmarket Craven, over the Rowley Mile. The Danebury nag ultimately won, but with very little "up his sleeve;" and then commenced the Two Thousand Guineas mystery, for which race Blue Gown was rather unceremoniously scratched, though it is difficult to see how he could have lost in the company he was called upon to meet. That he was in prime fettle his defeat of that smart mare Naivete on the Monday of the First Spring Meeting is sufficient to prove, for over her pet T.Y.C. he gave her 22lb, and beat her a head, Wells and Cannon making a fine display of horsemanship at the finish. Over the same distance, and at even weights, Blue Gown polished off the flying Leonie; and inasmuch as the performances of Green Sleeve and Rosicrucian in the Two Thousand and One Thousand Guineas had been moderate in the extreme, owing to interferences with their preparations, Blue Gown came to be in greater request day by day as the Epsom week drew near, and other favourites began to totter on their thrones. As may readily be imagined, the "getting out" among those who had taken liberties with the Kingsclere "third string" was something to be remembered; and as the Derby drew nigh, the odds against him grew shorter and shorter, until he began to assail the position of Lady Elizabeth, one of the hottest winter favourites ever known. The stable, however, stood aloof from supporting Blue Gown, in the belief that he was held safe by his stable companions; and it is said that his fate more than once hung in doubt, and that the envious pen might at any time have gone through his name.

The scratching of The Earl for the Derby naturally gave Blue Gown another lift, and the odds before starting finally settled down at 7 to 2 against "Bluey," albeit Sir Joseph had declared to win with either of his browns in preference to the bay. That phantom favourite, Lady Elizabeth, remained the mare of mystery to the last, and, shunning the excitement of the paddock, held her saddling levee in the hollow, where few care to penetrate. In the meantime, Sir Joseph's trio walked quietly in at the top gate, with John Porter in attendance, followed by an enthusiastic crowd, who had stood manfully by Blue Gown to the last, and accepted as a favourable omen the fact that their pet was carefully "sandwiched" between his stable-companions, Rosicrucian leading the way, and Green Sleeve forming the rear-guard. Their delight was still further intensified when it was seen that John Wells was to have the mount, for there were nervous apprehensions among not a few that the famous horseman might be shifted at the last moment, for it was notorious that the stable money was on "Rosi" and Green Sleeve, who had Custance and Jem Adams for their pilots respectively. The race is now matter of history, and though at first the star of Orion was in the ascendant for a brief space, and though the piratical "steam engine" crowded all sail in hopes of wakening the echoes of Mr. Hodgman's salvo of artillery with which he had arranged to greet "Paul's" victory, only Blue Gown and the Baron's big-gun were in it from the distance, and the former was heralded a very clever winner by half a length. Of the uproarious ovation which welcomed the success of the "horse of the people" racing chronicles have told, and though the lucky baronet had not followed up those terrific blows at the Ring which shook fielders so heavily in Beadsman's and Musjid's years, he lost no caste among his followers, but, on the contrary, rather added to his popularity by the straightforward course adopted in running his lot upon their merits.

In that year, the questionable policy of permitting post entries for the Ascot Cup was adopted by the executive of the Royal Meeting, and, curiously enough, the race was confined to the first three in the Derby, all of which had availed themselves of the altered conditions of the race. To Cameron, then the most fashionable light-weight of the day, was entrusted the steerage of Blue Gown, who won easily by four lengths, Speculum and King Alfred reversing their Derby positions, though the latter had polished off Moslem, Formosa, and Mortemer cleverly enough in the Prince of Wales's Stakes, on the Tuesday. Though unfortunately omitted from the St. Leger entries, Blue Gown secured the Fitzwilliam Stakes, at Doncaster, in the easiest possible manner from Evelina and Vespasian, and though burdened with the welter of 8st 11lb, he was deemed by the public capable of carrying the same successfully over the Cesarewitch Course, starting third favourite at 11 to 1 to Cecil and The Special, and running very prominently to the Bushes, where weight told its inevitable tale, and he was eased, with an eye to future spoils. For the Royal Stakes, he was permitted to walk over, but came out again, bold as brass, to confront his foes in the Cambridgeshire, carrying 9st, and with the almost forlorn odds of 20 to 1 offered against him. He ran with wonderful determination and gameness, but could not manage to give See-Saw 12lb, and was beaten a length and a-half by Lord Wilton's horse. For the All-Aged Stakes, Blue Gown was unopposed, and, with the top weight of 9st, he placed the Free Handicap (value £1,100) to Sir Joseph's credit, giving Cock of the Walk 2st, and beating him by two lengths, while Mercury (7st 8lb), Mortemer (7st), and Géant des Batailles (6st 13lb), were beaten a long way. Thus he wound up a glorious three-year-old season, having won eight races out of eleven, all in good company, and over distances varying from the Cup Course at Ascot to the Doncaster mile, and meeting two out of his three defeats in handicap society, with a great disadvantage in the weights. By a curious coincidence he accomplished the same number of starts and an identical proportion of wins the next season, breaking the ice at Epsom Spring, when Wells just brought him home first by a head from Formosa in the Trial Stakes, Vespasian, at only 7lbs difference, being an indifferent third. For the Craven Stakes at Newmarket he walked over, but at the same meeting in the Tenth Biennial, Ditch in, Wells held Blueskin rather too cheaply, albeit Blue Gown was conceding Mr. Savile's horse 7lbs, and he had to sit down and drive his old favourite, who only managed to scrape through by the skin of his teeth, a head being Judge Clark's verdict. Two years and four pounds were more

than he could manage to give Vespasian across the flat, the big one striding over him all the way, and having his revenge at last. The Queen's Plate at Winchester was a mere exercise canter for Blue Gown, though seven turned out to confront him, and all seemed plain sailing for him once more in the Ascot Cup, but Brigantine, another of the dangerous Buccaneers, and a recent winner of the Oaks, was too much for him, though he once more demonstrated his superiority to Formosa, who had carried all before her the previous year. At Goodwood, Blue Gown, nothing daunted by his discomfiture at Newmarket in the spring, tackled Vespasian at 3lbs once more over his favourite mile and a quarter in the Craven Stakes, and the merits of this performance were in no small degree enhanced by the Chesterfield Cup victory of his old opponent later on in the week, the son of Newminster carrying his rostrum 4lb to the fore with comparative ease. At Brighton, Suffolk "chopped" Blue Gown over a mile in the Champagne Stakes, being in receipt of 7lbs, and he was then put by until Newmarket Second October, whereat he had been matched to run Friponnier over the Ditch Mile at even weights, Blue Gown presenting Mr. Pryor's speedy horse with a year. Tom French was in the Mexican blue, but though he made a desperate bid for success, victory finally rested with the cherry and black by half a length; and henceforth owners fought shy of matchmaking with a horse uniformly good over any distance of ground. Instead, however, of weeping because he had no more worlds to conquer, Sir Joseph determined that his spare time should be employed in plating, and at Newmarket Houghton he went through the formality of cutting down a few of the baser sort for some of those "doles" of "centuries" and "fifties" with which the Jockey Club delights to vary its autumn programmes. In the last of these he smashed up that remarkable Cambridgeshire fiction, The Prior, on whom all Malton had gone mad; and his party having determined to give their nag a good public trial, Blue Gown very obligingly exposed the nakedness of the land by a thirty lengths' beating A. F.

Early in 1870, Blue Gown was purchased for £5,000 by M. André, on behalf of some friends, who wished the horse to be put to the stud forthwith; but, inasmuch as he was sound, well, and in good work, it was determined to keep him in training, and he was despatched, with Daley, to compete for the Grand Prix de Lyons, in June. The weather about that time was frightfully hot, and the long journey to the South upset Blue Gown so much, that he had to knock under to Massinissa, whom, however, he was meeting on disadvantageous terms as regards weight. A month later, Charles Hayhoe (the trainer of Dollar and other good horses) took him to Hamburg, where he won a good weight-for-age race, beating some of the best horses in Germany. Upon the commencement of hostilities with France, Count Renard sent Blue Gown, along with Adonis and Flibustier, to Newmarket, under Hayhoe's charge, where he paved the way for the memorable victory of Adonis in the Cambridgeshire of that year; and after plating at Newmarket with indifferent success, he won the Cambridgeshire Trial, which showed the big race of the morrow to be at the mercy of Adonis, who had been galloped with Blue Gown the previous week. Blue Gown wound up a somewhat inglorious season at Lincoln, where in the Queen's Plate he was beaten by Musket and Dutch Skater, though he started a good favourite for the race. It may be doubted whether Blue Gown ever quite recovered his old form after his journeyings on the continent, and, doubtless, change of stables and attendants had something to do with the deterioration which manifested itself so clearly in the closing labours of his training career.

Blue Gown joined the stud in the season of 1871, and stood at the Union Stud, at Hoppegarten, near Berlin, at a covering fee of 15 guineas, and has now been at the public service for six seasons. His subscription has generally filled very fairly, and he has had from twenty to twenty-five mares every year. His oldest stock are now four-year-olds, and amongst them is Germania, winner of the German Oaks last year. This filly is from a Flatcatcher mare, who had done the stud no service whatever until she was tried with Blue Gown, whose stock have been fairly successful, none of them which have been in training having failed to win races of some kind. Among his best produce in Germany may be named Mars-la-Tour, Ruhrnymph, Königshudan, Notabene, Adelaide, and Hildebrande, and his stock are described as "particularly strong, well built, and useful for every purpose." The horse was only parted with for four seasons, to the Stud Company to give him a chance, and is, we understand, the property of a company or confederation in Germany, in which country he could not of course be expected to secure so many first-class mares as in England. The propinquity of the Government Stud at Berlin would also militate against Blue Gown's chance, and we consider that his owners have done wisely and well in consenting to his sojourn here, though four years is but a short space of time in which to have the merits of a stallion thoroughly tested. We shall not see his two-year-olds until the year 1880, and it must be borne in mind that the stock of all horses do not distinguish themselves at that age, and that it is far too early to form a correct judgment as to their capabilities. In addition to this, the fact must not be lost sight of, that the stock of Beadsman have, in many instances, only developed staying powers of a high order late in life, and this was more particularly the case with Rosicrucian and The Palmer, as the annals of racing most clearly demonstrate.

For a description of Blue Gown we purpose to draw upon a singularly reliable source—viz., the remarks of "Castor," accompanying the likeness of the horse, which appeared in the *Sporting Magazine* of 1868, and which are to the following effect:—"Blue Gown is a hard-wearing bay, standing close upon 15 hands 3 inches high, while, to repeat ourselves, we may say as we did of him immediately after the race, he is a little big, compact horse, that wants something more of the blood-like elegance of his half-brother and sister (Rosicrucian and Green Sleeve); and, indeed, in his appearance takes much more after his dam than his sire's family. He has a lean, knowing head, with rather lop ears, a strong neck and shoulders, and good middle. He has great powerful quarters, with remarkable width across the stifles, is short in his cannon bone from the knee to the ground, but not so from the hock, standing a little high behind. In temper, there never apparently was so placid a creature. When led back to the rubbing-house, after the race, with the trainer at his head, a crowd responding to "one cheer more" at his side, and one of the lads hanging on to his long, thin tail, he submitted with as true an air of *nil admirari* as a dandy in a drawing-room, or one of the "Tenth" going into action." Blue Gown has altered very little indeed since his training days, and like Saunterer and a few other fathers of the stud, looks as if he might be taken up and put into training any day of the week, so little does he seem disposed to begin the letting down and making up process, popularly supposed to be necessary for the state of life to which he has now been called for the last six years. A more easy-going, good-natured horse it would be impossible to conceive, and in this respect he is the very opposite to Rosicrucian, who takes a great deal of management to keep him in his proper place. Blue Gown's subscription is filling fast, and though we consider 100 guineas a high figure, it should be remembered that all the sons of Beadsman are earning high reputations, and there is no reason why Blue Gown should be an exception to the rule. His Stockwell blood will certainly stand in the way of many most desirable alliances,

and it is worthy of remark that both Rosicrucian and The Palmer have made their best hits when mated with mares possessed of this strain of the Birdcatcher blood. Forerunner, Chevron, Rosy Cross, and others are cases in point, and it is a pity that Blue Gown is estopped from unions with such a fashionable strain of running blood. For a certain class of mares we cannot imagine a more suitable match, and for Wild Dayrell and Buccaneer matrons he seems the horse made to order, while the daughters of Newminster might be tried with him with every prospect of success, notwithstanding the double strain of Touchstone blood in his veins. At Cobham they have an abundance of blooming matrons to suit him, and though his stock have not done such great things as was expected in the land of his adoption, he has never had a real chance until now, and at the end of his four years term of office we fully expect that a prolongation of his hiring will be requested, if his owners cannot be induced to part with him absolutely in the meanwhile. In a short time it is quite on the cards that we shall be wanting The Palmer back again, and it appears that we shall never realise the rather humiliating position to which we have been reduced by our over-willingness to barter for foreign gold the very cornerstones of our prosperity as breeders of thoroughbreds. Considering that terms had to be made with men thoroughly conversant with the value of horseflesh, we consider that Blue Gown has been obtained upon highly favourable conditions, and that the Stud Company will have no reason to regret this novel addition to their resources. Given good health on the part of the horse, and average good fortune in making the best of his services, there is left a very solid and substantial margin of profit, after deducting all expenses, even if Blue Gown does not finally make Cobham his home.

TURFIANA.

A RETROSPECTIVE glance at Liverpool, shows that there was no falling off in the attendance or in the number and quality of the horses engaged; in fact, we consider the latter were better class than usual, and the fields were large enough, and speculation sufficiently spirited for the most ardent of the Young Rapid school, who drive hard at the end of the season, and go in for plunging in November, in place of suicide. Sabrina must be a useful sort, although Crann Tair was endeavouring to present her with over 2 stone in the Knowsley Nursery, for Major Stapylton's filly got very badly off, and won through sheer staying, at last. Her dam, Atonement, has brought forth winners only, for Eve and Water Lily were both very handy over short courses; and her foal of last year, now in Wadlow's stable, was, to our eye, quite the pick of Mr. Waring's young Kings of the Forest, Heart of Oak notwithstanding. Hermit seems to get his stock with plenty of size, if Grassendale is to be taken as a sample; and it must be recollected that both Trappist and Ambergris are both on the big side, while their sire was merely a nice "sizeable" horse. The mania for helpless sixteen hands and a half stallions seems to be dying out, and such candidates as Knight of Kars and Co. are now left quite out in the cold. Westwick, Friponnier, and Hawthornden, have all lately crept into the list of winning sires; but Mr. Pryor's hollow-backed chestnut still lingers in the sale list, and he appears after all to have been a "chance horse," albeit a thorn in the side of the best of his year, when the course was across the Flat. People marvel at Footstep's success in the Cup, and avow it to be fluky, but there has always been a bit of form about the filly, and her pedigree, on paper, is a brave sight for sore eyes. As the Cobham manager said of See-Saw, last year, "I don't like the horse, but you will see he will get them to run;" and what with Beauharnais and a few others, the son of Margery Daw has not done badly, and Lord Bradford is to take him in hand for next season among the "proud Salopians," and it is to be hoped he may be duly honoured in what may justly be called his own country.

Next Monday will be a heavy day at Tattersall's, what with a weed out from Bates's stable and the clearances announced to be effected by Messrs. "Bird" and Paget. We had looked for something better from the neat little Tam o'Shanter than to retire thus early, but the remainder who are under orders for Albert Gate must have done very little towards paying expenses, and somehow the blue and silver seems to have fallen upon evil days since Tom Dawson's retirement from the cares of office. There are some useful ones among Mr. Bird's, but we hear that Lowlander's temper has been none of the sweetest for some time past, and we shall be curious to learn his final destination, if business is really meant in selling him. He is almost as big and quite as good looking as Prince Charlie; but the question is—Is his pedigree quite good enough for breeders in this country, who know to their cost that nothing goes down except fashion and blood? In France, we fancy, they would not hesitate for a moment; but in that happy country they would seem to possess the patent of producing Cup horses from sires of very mean pretensions as race-horses, and in Lowlander's case we have some fine sprinting form to show them for their money, if they would fain come among us as purchasers. Both the Tugill and Newmarket drafts include a "Charles Edward" among them, gay deceivers both, but Talisman, Concha, Covenant, and that everlasting Ghost are useful customers, and will not, we take it, be sacrificed unless something solid be forthcoming. Among the Paget lot, Chieftain has been a disappointing horse, and not nearly so good as he looks, but still he is the best Mandrake we have seen as yet. Apropos of this horse's stock, we have good accounts of some foals he left behind him as memorials of his year of service at Mentmore, where, however, exception was taken to his small ankles. From the same source comes the tidings that old King Tom is "looking old, but is still very vigorous," and that his foals are wonderfully fine and promising. Favonius's fee will be 50 guineas, and though one or two of his yearlings were slightly disappointing, and lacking in bone and substance, some more favourable specimens made their appearance at Newmarket, and Doncaster, and we shall see his stock in their public trial next year. The debutants of this season have been the young Cardinal Yorks and Kings of the Forest, and both have done "as well as could be expected," considering that very few sires, with the exception of Lanercost and one or two others, have set the Thames on fire at their first attempt. The Cardinal has had a "good few" representatives, and Delicacy, Florry York, and Helena have brought his name before the public, while of the "Ancient Order of Foresters" Sunray, Wood Anemone, and Forest Queen are winners, and Ivy has shown that she can gallop a little. These four and the dark Acteon are the only ones of his stock in training, so that the grandson of old "Isles" has not made a bad beginning. We are glad to hear that the handsome Ethus, having in the language of the play bills "fully recovered from his recent indisposition" is once more "receiving" at the Warren, and his fee has been judiciously lowered to 30 guineas, a demand much more in keeping with his racing and breeding credentials than the prohibitive figure at which he started in stud life. From one who had "interviewed" Leolinus at Neasham Hall, we hear satisfactory accounts of the Palmer's successor; and Albert Victor is generally much liked at Croft. Most of the important two year old stakes for 1877 have filled well, and it is evident that there is plenty of young blood to fill up the gaps left in the ranks

by the "death and retirement" of those we are accustomed to regard as the old school of sportsmen. Such pillars of the Turf as Merry, Hawley, Rothschild, Glasgow and Co., are well nigh forgotten, but Mr. Stirling Crawford still abides staunchly by his motto of "Gang Forward," and bids fair to "see out" many of the younger generation.

The absolute necessity of the step recently taken by the Jockey Club, to have the ownership of horses clearly ascertained at the dates of their nominations, was forcibly exemplified by a trial which took place a short time since, with the object of showing in whom lay the property of certain animals which have run in various names during the past season. The trainer seemed to have a very hazy notion on this important point, and the horses were claimed by no less than three separate parties—by one, as his own original property; by a second, as having been made over to him in discharge of a debt; and by a third, as being their purchaser from a party who described himself as absolutely entitled to their possession. By an uncontradicted statement on the part of one of the counsel engaged in the case, it appeared that the horses, in reality the property of an alleged defaulter, were obligingly taken over by another party, to run in his name, thus preventing all chance of the disqualification to which they would otherwise have been subjected. We have reason to believe that this ingenious and pleasing little game is carried on to a greater extent than is generally imagined, and by this means defaulters are enabled to set at defiance the decree of expulsion promulgated against them, and to continue their amusement as before. If this sort of thing were allowed to be carried on with impunity, a serious blow would be dealt at an institution, which even now has raised a powerful opposition against it, and it is imperatively necessary that, as in the ordinary course of business, so in a connection with the Turf, we should know with whom we are dealing, and not be liable to the shufflings, equivocations, and fraud, which must result from this "ringing the changes" among owners of certain animals. "Assumed names" are most surely accountable for half the evil to which we have alluded, and horses should be registered, once for all, as the property of this or that individual, who would then become solely responsible for all the little vagaries and eccentricities which are committed in the sacred name of sport.

SKYLARK.

CRICKET, AQUATICS, AND ATHLETICS.

ATHLETICS have commenced at both Universities, and therefore I have plenty of matter to occupy my attention. Emmanuel set the ball rolling last Thursday and Friday, and the meeting proved a great success. Amongst the members, Holm, C. Wallis, and R. S. Jones were most conspicuous, whilst the Strangers' quarter-mile Handicap fell rather easily to R. E. Leach, Magdalen, who had 26 yards start, and won by a couple of yards in 51 sec, rather too hot time for an ordinary scratch man. Sidney Sussex followed on Saturday, and, despite the miserable state of the weather, there was a good company. This is no doubt owing to the rare entry obtained for the one mile Strangers' Handicap, no fewer than thirty starting; but the time, 4min 43 1-5th sec, with 130 yards start, was nothing wonderful, although the winner, V. B. Johnstone, of Jesus, landed with something to spare. H. W. Evans was the best man of the members, he taking the 100 yards, both jumps, and hurdle race. Monday and Tuesday were the days fixed for the annual Freshmen's Trials, and, taking everything into consideration, were satisfactory. The most exciting event of the whole was the High Jumping, as, after tying at 5ft 1in, W. H. Whitfield and Scott-Chad, both of Trinity, failed the second day to arrive at any other result. Scott-Chad also had another sharp contest in the 100 yards race, for which he ran a dead heat with W. H. Churchill, of Jesus, in 11 1-2 sec, and the tie was left over for another day. L. K. Jarvis, Trinity, cantered in for the hurdles, Churchill doing likewise in the quarter; E. W. Wilkinson, Caius, threw the hammer 88ft 11in. A. H. East, St. John's, put the shot 32ft 7in. T. W. Woodgate, Jesus, squandered his field in the one mile, time 4min 57 2-5secs, whilst A. R. Lewis, Corpus, scratch, and L. Knowles, Trinity, 50 yds. start, were the winners respectively of the 200 yds. and one mile handicaps for the rest of the Varsity.

Clare College sports were commenced on Wednesday, but I have as yet received no report, so they must stand over.

At Oxford one meeting alone has been held, owing to the new path not being yet ready, and that by the members of "The House" as ch. ch. is called, and they run on their own cricket ground, a piece of exclusiveness not calculated to display over good sense, or to enable their representatives to do as well as they might; I know of a certainty the course is always wrong distance. I can only give the first day, as Wednesday's is not to hand at the time of writing; the principal feature of the opening day's sport being the at last happy thought of expunging the Walking Race from the programme, this having been a sickening display to all concerned. J. C. Darby, of Lincoln, with 33 yds. start just managed to land the half-mile Strangers' handicap from H. T. Eve, Exeter, 60 yds., and the latter ought to have won had he saved a bit for the finish; R. Coleridge secured the 100 yds. after a rare race, H. S. Otter, the hammer throwing at 83ft 6in.; the High Jump resulted in a tie between R. G. Gordon and W. Clarke at 4ft 11in; Brinton, 15 yards, took the quarter of a mile handicap, Matheson the hurdle race, distance 120 yards, by half a foot only from W. S. Rawson; A. W. Owen put the weight 27ft 10in; R. S. Vidal landed home first in a sack; and Weyman won the one mile race as he pleased.

In the metropolitan district, the L. A. C., on Saturday last, concluded the season for this year, but the miserable state of the weather prevented many intending competitors from putting in an appearance. As usual, the challenge cups were a failure; Elborough walking over for the hundred, and J. Gibb for the one mile, the holder of the latter, W. Slade, being unable to uphold his right to retain it, through indisposition. The seven miles walking challenge cup was again a mere farce, as Mitcalf, jun., was allowed to stop after going three miles, his solitary opponent, W. W. Ball, indulging in his usual "gave up." The winner, however, did his three miles in 23min 20sec, this being one minute faster than the open three miles handicap, which fell to G. A. Jones, 140sec, by a yard from B. Nickels, jun., 210sec. At length the holder of the China Challenge 600 yards Cup was successful, this being J. D. Sadler, 31 1-2 yards start; and H. H. Sturt, 19 yards, secured the Members' 300 Yards Handicap. The latter was in good form, as with 9 1-2 yards in 150 yards, he won the open handicap at that distance easily by a yard and a half from C. E. Neilson, S. L. H., 13 1-2 yards, whilst the open half a mile was a mere gift to A. Littell, another Harrier, who was pitchforked in with 52 yards, but only won cleverly by half a yard from J. Dillon, 58 yards; time, 1min 56 1-2 sec. Perhaps the best race of the afternoon was the Strangers' three miles. C. H. Mason, a veteran L.A.C. man, with 30sec start, winning by 20 yards from J. Gibb of the same club, who had 8sec; the times of the winner, one mile, 4min 52sec; two miles, 10min 12sec; and three miles, 15min 30sec, being very good under the circumstances. The annual assault of arms will take place on the 22nd inst., at St. James's Hall.

In football, of course there has been plenty doing, and Saturday last saw the conclusion of the first ties for the Association

Challenge Cup, Clapham Rovers fairly smothering Reigate Priory, defeating them by 5 goals to love, and the 105th Regiment being victorious over the First Surrey Rifles by 3 goals to none. Subjoined is a list of the matches played:—Panters beat Wood Grange by 3 goals to love, Royal Engineers v Old Harrovians by 2 goals to 1, Rochester v Union by 5 goals to love, Pilgrims v Ramblers by 4 goals to 1, Great Marlow v Herts Rangers by 2 goals to 1, Forest School v Gresham by 4 goals to 1, Upton Park v Leyton by 7 goals to love, South Norwood v Saxons by 4 goals to 1, 105th Regiment v First Surrey Rifles by 5 goals to love, Swifts v Reading Hornets by 2 goals to love, Clapham Rovers v Reigate Priory 5 goals to love, Shropshire Wanderers a bye, Druids scratched, Southall a bye, Old Wykehamis's scratched, Cambridge University a bye, High Wycombe scratched, Sheffield a bye, Trojans scratched, Wanderers a bye, Saffron Walden scratched, Barnes a bye, Old Etonians scratched, Oxford University a bye, Old Salopians scratched, Queen's Park, Glasgow, reserved until after the decision of the second ties. Last Saturday Westminster School and Old Harrovians played at Vincent Square, and the match resulted in a tie at one goal all. Sheffield, playing under their own Association Rules, made mincemeat of a London team at Bramhall-lane, winning by five goals to one, but the Londoners had to play three substitutes, B. G. Jarrett (Cambridge University), W. D. Greig (Wanderers), and C. J. Chenery being unable to fill their places at the last moment. In the provinces, at the Universities, and Public Schools legions of matches have been played, whilst every club in the United Kingdom has, I might almost say, had their hands full, and space compels me to omit specifying them, with the exception of stating that Yorkshire and Durham played a county match on Saturday, and, after a terrific encounter, Durham won by a try to nothing—an advantage hardly worthy of notice, except to make it a win for one side.

Billiards I must pass over, as at present I have nothing more to state than that the Champion (W. Cook) and S. W. Stanley appear to have their hands full for the future, their fixture-list being well filled up all over the country.

The rival Yankee walkists seem to be rather getting at each other, to judge from the paper warfare which is going on in a contemporary, and, at last, Weston, "at the urgent solicitation of many influential friends," has consented to walk O'Leary for six days, with certain stipulations as to the manner in which refreshment shall be taken, for £5,000, but when or where is not stated. I hope this affair is "not nutmegs," and that genuine business is meant. Where are Howes, Vaughan, Crossland, and Co.—cannot they join in?

Bicycling was to have taken place at Lillie Bridge on Monday last, the expositionists being Keen, Stanton, Thuliet, and Cann, but the heavy fog and wet negated the affair being brought to a successful consummation, so it was decided to postpone it. Cann has challenged Stanton to run ten miles level, or will take 1 1-2 min. from Keen. I should fancy he will be accommodated. A new ground, under the title of the Victoria Skating and Bicycling Grounds, has been formed by some energetic gentlemen of the name of Finch, in close proximity to the Cambridge Heath Station. It is splendidly situated, being accessible from all parts of the metropolis, the usual conveyances passing the door every moment; whilst the courtesy of the proprietors will ensure a repetition of a visit when once made. On Monday next, several skating matches are set for decision, and one bicycle versus skate, distance one mile, and as this class of sport is very popular in the neighbourhood, there is sure to be a good company. "Exon" is especially requested to attend, so I shall be there.

Shooting I don't often notice, but those of my readers who are fond of the sport may like to journey occasionally to Hendon, where Host Warner has many clubs forming, amongst these, one composed of licensed victuallers. As winter approaches, everyone who can perform at a trap, to judge by my contemporaries, is anxious to shoot some one else for from £5 up to £500; they are quite welcome to do it, as long as they do not commence practice upon "Exon."

There is very little stirring in the way of aquatics, except that there seems to be a split in the Tyne camp, or, properly speaking, in the Tyne four-oared crew. Boyd has challenged Lumsden to scull him for the championship of the Tyne. At which cartel, Lumsden expresses his surprise, seeing that in the late Thames International Regatta they two were engaged in the pairs and fours, having interests in common. In reply to Lumsden's answer, Boyd states, and with some degree of common sense, that Lumsden challenged any man in the north to row, when he (Boyd) was training for his match with Sadler, and when, of course, he was unable to take up the challenge; and he now accepts the offer, and states that if Lumsden requires time, he will accommodate with a match at some future period. I notice that in the open boat race on the Tyne, between Lumsden and Nicholson, for £200, additional articles have been signed, fixing the dimensions of the craft to be used. The boats are to be built of spruce (pine?) instead of cedar, and are to be 21 feet in length, 21 inches in breadth, 9 1-2 inches high at the stem, 9 inches at the stern, and 11 inches amidships.

From Oxford I hear that the trial eights are making satisfactory progress, under the careful supervision of Messrs. Edwards-Moss, Hornby, and Sherwood, their practice at present being confined to the short course between Oxford and Ilfley. Of course, it would be premature to give an opinion on the merits of the raw material destined to fill up the vacant thwarts in the University eight at this early period; but if size and weight go for anything, the Dark Blues ought to have nothing to complain of. Of the "Light Blues" I am unable to say much, as since the conclusion of the four-oared races for the challenge cup everything has been extremely quiet. The Jesus men have every reason to be proud, as they have not only held the cup for three years following, but rowed a dead heat in 1874, and won it previously in 1873, besides furnishing the stroke of the Varsity for some years past.

EXON.

KINGSBURY STEEPLE CHASES will take place on December 7, 8, and 9, 1,200 sovs added money. The stakes close on Tuesday next. For particulars see advertisement.

BROMLEY RACES.—The stakes for these races close to Mr. M. Verrall, on Wednesday, November 22.

LEICESTER RACES.—The stakes for this meeting close to the clerk of the course on the 28th inst. Our advertisement columns will furnish particulars.

SANDOWN PARK CLUB.—The ballot for members will take place after the first day of the December races, particulars of which will be found in an advertisement.

THE MIDDLESEX GUN CLUB.

Saturday, Nov. 18. OPENING DAY. CUP, PRESENTED BY THE CLUB.—Six birds; handicap distance.

Saturday, Nov. 25. THE NOVEMBER STAKES, £25 ADDED BY THE CLUB.—Seven birds; handicap distance.

Saturday, Dec. 2. THE CHALLENGE PLATE.—Seven birds; handicap distance.

For further particulars see full programme.

Shooting will commence at one o'clock each day.

Members of Hurlingham and the Gun Club have the privilege of becoming members of the Middlesex Gun Club without ballot.

The Plates and Prizes are on view at Messrs. Beasley and Beasley, 34, St. James's Street, S.W.

All information respecting this Club can be obtained on application to the Secretary, 87, St. James's Street, S.W.—[ADVT.]



SKETCHES FROM OFFENBACH'S REVIVED OPERA BOUFFE "LA BOÎTE AU LAIT," AT THE BOUFFES PARISIENS.



THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW IN THE STRAND.

7000-10

THE DRAMA.

Three novelties have been presented to the playgoing public during the week—Mr. Farnie's new burlesque, *Robinson Crusoe*, produced on Saturday evening at the Folly, in succession to *Blue Beard*; *Hot Water*, adapted from M.M. Meilhac and Halévy's farcical comedy, *La Boule*, replacing *The Great Divorce Case*, at the Criterion, on Monday evening; and a little fanciful conceit, entitled *Birds in their Little Nests Agree*, by Mr. C. M. Rae, supplementing *Dan'l Druce*, at the Haymarket, during the week. In addition to these, there have been two revivals, both on Monday evening—*No Thoroughfare*, at the Olympic, and *Le Voyage dans la Lune*, at the Alhambra.

At the Queen's, the last performance of *Henry V.* took place on Friday evening last week, this ill-fated theatre closing abruptly on Saturday, when an afternoon representation of Shakespeare's play had been announced.

The praiseworthy enterprise of Mr. Creswick and the excellent company associated with him at the Royal Park Theatre, at Camden Town, also came to an unsuccessful termination on Saturday evening, with the last performance of *The Lady of Lyons* and *A Ray of Light*. The theatre, however, was announced to reopen on Wednesday evening, for Mr. Lin Rayne and his company to appear in Messrs. Saville Clarke and Du Terreaux's drama, *A Fight for Life*, which this company recently performed with considerable success in the provinces.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.—Although treated prosaically, the main idea of Mr. C. M. Rae's little one-act sketch, *Birds in their Little Nests Agree*, brought out at the Haymarket, on Monday evening, is similar to that of Mr. Gilbert's charming poem, *Broken Hearts*, produced some time since at the Court. A bevy of disappointed or disconsolate spinsters retire from the world to a secluded country retreat, known as "The Nest," where they rail at and forswear perfidious man, and, according to the rules agreed to, assume the names of birds, supposed to be indicative of their individual dispositions. Thus an elderly couple of spinsters are known as "The Owl" and "Magpie," respectively, while the more sprightly and vivacious of a younger pair of birds is called "The Canary," and a serious and contemplative young lady is recognised as "The Nightingale." Harmony is soon replaced by discord. The chatter of the magpie is distraction to the owl, and there is little agreement between the canary and the nightingale—both the latter soon begin to repent of their vows, and wish again for their lovers, who soon make their appearance, climbing over the high wall of the "retreat," and after some little show of hesitation, are forgiven, and restored to the affections of the two younger inmates of the "Nest." The trifle is very lively and amusing, while it is cleverly acted by Miss Kathleen Irwin and Miss Dietz as the two younger birds; Miss E. Harrison and Mrs. Osborne, as the Owl and Magpie; Miss Maria Harris as the Earlybird or handmaiden to the recluses; and by Messrs. Kyrle and Gordon, as the lovers.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Messrs. Charles Dickens and Wilkie Collins's powerful melodrama *No Thoroughfare*, founded on their famous Christmas story bearing the same name, was revived here on Monday evening, and met with a very favourable reception. It is put on the stage with great care, taste, and completeness, the new scenery throughout being excellent and artistic, the Swiss pictures being especially picturesque, and the cast of the characters, if not equal to that at the Adelphi, where the play was originally produced some nine years ago, is in every respect very efficient and satisfactory. Mr. Henry Neville resumes his original part as George Vendale, and the advance which he has made in his art since he first created the character is strongly manifested in the greater finish and earnestness of his present interpretation. Mr. Arthur Stirling gives a striking impersonation of the smooth and insidious Swiss villain Jules Obenreizer, originally played by Mr. Fechter. Mr. Ben Webster's part of the eccentric and good hearted cellarman, Joey Ladle, is filled with quiet humour and great unctuousness by Mr. W. J. Hill. Messrs. Flocton and W. H. Fisher creditably represent Mr. Binky, the lawyer, and Walter Wilding. Miss Carlisle replaces Miss Carlotta Leclercq as the heroine Marguerite, and sustains the character with grace, refinement, and some force, and Miss Maggie Brennan gives a vivacious and, in every other respect, an excellent portrait of the nurse and housekeeper, Sally Goldstraw.

ALHAMBRA.—Offenbach's opéra-bouffe, *Le Voyage dans la Lune*, which had so successful a career here a short time since, was revived with all its original brightness and splendour on Monday evening; and to judge by the enthusiastic applause with which it was received throughout, by the large audience assembled on the occasion, this spectacular opera has lost none of its attractions, and has entered upon a renewed career of popularity. Judicious compression has decidedly improved the piece; and, with the exception of Mr. Loredan replacing Mr. Stoye as King Clashbang, the cast is the same as when last represented. Madame Rose Bell and Miss Katherine Munroe are again the Prince Caprice and the Princess Fantasy, both achieving their usual vocal triumphs, especially in the charming "Apple" duet, in the third act. Miss Chambers continues to represent the stately Queen Poppette; and Messrs. Paulton, Hall, and Rosenthal, as before, supply the farcical humour as King Cosmos, Cactus, and Microscope. The two grand ballets, that of the Chimeres, led by Mlle. Sismondi, and the famous Snow ballet, in which Mlle. Pertoldi is conspicuous for her grace and elegance, are as attractive and beautiful as ever—the latter still enlivened by the graceful skimming of the four swallows. The eccentric feats of the clever contortionists, the Girards, are introduced into one of the scenes; and the Fiji Flutterers appear in a comic ballet.

At the Court Theatre, *A Quiet Rubber* now follows Mr. Coghlan's new comedy of *Brothers*.

At the Royalty, Messrs. Emden and Pitron's company of French comedians have been playing during the week the farcical comedy of *Les Trente Millions de Gladiator*.

The morning performances to-day are again tolerably numerous, and will comprise the revival of another of Mr. Byron's comedies, *Blow for Blow*, at the Gaiety; *Jane Shore*, at the Princess's; *The Flying Dutchman*, by the Carl Rosa opera company, at the Lyceum; *Bouince and Crypto*, by the Opera Comique company, at the Royal Aquarium Theatre; *Our Boys*, by the Vaudeville company, at the Alexandra Palace; *Waterloo*, &c., at Sanger's Amphitheatre (Astley's); and Broekman's trained animals at the Duke's.

To-night Boucicault's Irish drama *The Shaughraun* will be revived at the Adelphi, with Mr. Charles Sullivan and Miss Rose Coghlan in Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault's original parts of Conn and Moya, to be followed by a new domestic drama in two acts, written by Mr. Leopold Lewis, and entitled *Give a Dog a Bad Name*, in which the leading characters will be supported by Miss Rose Coghlan, Miss Cecily Nott, Miss E. Phillips, and Messrs. S. Emery, Terris, Shore, and Brittain Wright.

To-night also Mlle. Chaumont from the Variétés, Paris, commences an engagement for fifteen special performances at the Opera Comique, under the management of Mr. John Hollingshead; Mlle. Chaumont's repertoire comprises *Madame attend Monsieur*; *Toto chez Tata*; and her celebrated songs.

On Monday evening, a new American drama, of strong domestic interest, written by Mr. Bartley Campbell, and entitled *The Virginian*, will be produced at the St. James's, in which Miss

Lydia Foot and Mr. S. Tiercy will make their first appearance at this theatre, and in which Mrs. John Wood and Mr. George Honey will also take part.

On the same evening, Mr. Buckstone will make his reappearance at the Haymarket, in his original character of Cousin Jo, in *A Rough Diamond*.

On Thursday next, the morning performance for the benefit of the widow and child of the late W. H. Liston, takes place at Drury Lane Theatre, which has been generously placed at the disposal of the committee by Mr. Chatterton. The voluminous programme, supported as given in detail in our number of last week, will include *Crypto*, "A Story of a Stroller," told by Mrs. Stirling, the second act of *Princess Toto*, the third act and first scene of the fourth act of *King John*, the first scene from *Little Don Cesar de Bazan*, the second act of *Our Boys*, the last act of *The Critic*, and Mackney's and the Girard's entertainments. The whole of the artistes, directors, and acting and stage managers, have generously given their services.

CRITERION THEATRE.

THE new farcical comedy, *Hot Water*, adapted by Mr. Farnie, from M.M. Meilhac and Halévy's Palais Royal piece, *La Boule*, and produced at this theatre, on Monday evening, belongs to the same order as its predecessor, *The Great Divorce Case*, with which, too, it has many points in common. The plot, more flimsy, is equally wild and improbable, the incidents are more whimsical, and the fun more uproariously extravagant, at least during the first two acts, after which, the proceedings in the Divorce Court in the third act, which closely resembles the memorable scene in Messrs. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan's *Trial by Jury*, becomes somewhat tedious, and would be improved by compression. In the first act a newly-married couple, the Pattletons, are continually wrangling about the merest trifles, or over imaginary grievances; their differences being insidiously fostered by their servant, Moddle, who regrets the halcyon days he enjoyed when his master was a bachelor. The end of it is that the dissenting pair determine respectively to sue for a divorce, and instruct their counsel. An elderly lothario, Sir Philander Rose calls on the Pattletons relative to a villa they have to let, and which he is desirous of taking for a protégée of his, Madame Mariette, a leading actress of Opera Bouffe, and both husband and wife are eager to secure him as a witness to the quarrel which has taken place between them. Sir Philander obstinately declines to be mixed up with their quarrel as, being a married man, he fears that his connection with the popular actress might be extracted from him when under cross-examination, and he gets temporarily out of the scrape by giving a false name and address. In the next act, however, all parties, including Lady Rose, are brought together, one after the other in the stage-doorkeeper's room at the theatre, where Madame Mariette is rehearsing Madame Angot. The ludicrous complications which here arise are provocative of incessant laughter—the fun waxing fast and furious—Pattleton forces his way on to the stage where Mariette is rehearsing, and is at once hurled back in a most dilapidated condition by the carpenters; Sir Philander, to avoid his wife, who has discovered his liaison with the actress, and has come to tax him with his infidelity, also takes refuge behind the scenes and is summarily ejected, and in even a more forlorn condition than Pattleton—up to this point when the curtain fell for the second time, the new piece was full of "go," and produced abundance of laughter and applause; but the interest to a great extent collapsed in the last act, and although "the trial" was characterised by numerous whimsical though incongruous incidents, the termination was brought about so abruptly and inconsistently, that the final result was disappointing and unsatisfactory. The acting throughout was, however, admirable. Mr. Charles Wyndham rattled through the part of Chauncery Pattleton with untiring spirit and vivacity, and Miss Fanny Josephs enacted Mrs. Pattleton with nice discrimination and an artistic appreciation of the humorous phases of the character. Mr. Righton gave a carefully-studied character sketch of the antiquated Adonis and musical fanatic, Sir Philander Rose. The servant Moddle, who cynically laughs at the success of his different schemes in promoting the dissensions between his master and mistress, was ably and amusingly impersonated by Mr. John Clarke. Mr. Ashley, as the Judge, and Messrs. Standing and J. H. Rae, as the two Barristers, lent efficient aid in their respective parts. Mariette was played to perfection by Miss Nelly Bromley. Miss Eastlake was elegant and stately as Lady Rose, and Miss Maria Davis received well-merited applause for her natural and humorous impersonation of the stage door-keeper, Mrs. Pitcher. The two small parts of Pietro and Nina, the quasi Italian musicians, were well and unobtrusively filled by Mr. Kidley and Miss Myra Holme.

"ROBINSON CRUSOE" AT THE FOLLY THEATRE.

It is perhaps only in accordance with the natural course of things that the most recent effort of the Lydia Thompson company should be compared to their initial success in London, and should suffer by the comparison. And yet we seriously question whether even the most capable of those discontented critics who on Saturday night went to the Folly Theatre, and cried for the moon, have taken sufficient pains to analyse the cause of the success of *Blue Beard*. The reappearance after many years' absence of a popular idol like Miss Lydia Thompson was in itself enough to bespeak a favourable verdict for the piece in which she figured. As a matter of fact, her return to "her native Strand" was hailed with shouts of welcome, which in the minds of the well-comers left no room for criticism. And inasmuch as the name of her admirers was legion, it took a long time ere the last of them was afforded an opportunity of adding his plaudits to the rest. Then there was Willie Edouin, a clever actor of a part that was essentially new to London playgoers, to give freshness and go to the piece, and supply another reason for its lengthened existence. Otherwise we may perhaps take it for granted that Mr. Lionel Brough would have scored in any production of average merit, that gave him a fairly adequate reason for dressing eccentrically and inventing characteristic gag. But the piece? Compared with the works of Mr. Planché, the late Robert Brough, or even with the earliest—and best—work in the groove of burlesque, of Mr. Burnand, "Blue Beard" was naught. The Heathen Chinese was an impertinence; the "You're a fraud" song, regarded from any art point of view, an example of drivelling idiotcy. But the effect produced chiefly by these features was such as to bear the burlesque on the high tide of public favour for a marvellous number of nights; and now it would appear as though a prominent faction of *la haute école* of critics had entered into a tacit compact to accept *Blue Beard* as a model of what that sort of entertainment ought to be. Mr. Farnie's literary ability and dramatic skill need not be severely judged here. Every one who has struggled through his "books" knows that they are not lively reading. His knowledge of scansion and rhythm is at a decidedly inverse ratio to his aptitude for dramatic construction. He can construct, or adapt, or appropriate (in the Pickwickian sense of course) better than he can write. One is never dubious as to how he will get the puppets he has brought on the stage, off again, but we know beforehand that the lines which the author has given them to speak will not be such as Leigh or Austin Dobson would be proud of. We should term Mr. Farnie an adroit rather than a clever writer. One whom an enforced absence from France would doom to a period of lyrical sterility.

Forgetting *Blue Beard*, and consigning to oblivion that better-written and constructed, but by many degrees less effective piece, *Piff Paff*, we await the uplifting of the curtain which conceals the first scene of *The Very Latest Edition of Robinson Crusoe*. Manchester has approved of the show—we are appraised by the papers—and therefore we must arm ourselves doubly against the ingenious arts and graces of the performers. If possible, Manchester must be snubbed—for hath not Manchester more than once de-throned idols of London's elevation? It is rather a pity Mr. Farnie did not delegate the composition of the bill of the play to one who wields a graver pen. Regarding the programme in the light of a tasting order, the impression produced on the expectant palate by such jokes as the following is unfortunate:—"Gig—Coxs-un of the Pirate Crew, trim-built, w(h)erry; Friday—a dear, delightful savage, what Gilbey would probably call a 'tawny Chéri.'" Jim Cocks (Mr. Lionel Brough), a strolling manager, pursued by duns and process-servers, and jilted by his sweetheart, Angelica (Miss Ella Chapman), resolves to try his fortune in a distant clime, stimulated in his determination by discovering the wandering propensities of Robinson Crusoe (Miss Lydia Thompson), who has likewise been slighted by his sweetheart, Polly Hopkins (Miss Violet Cameron). They depart from the ancient seaport of Hull, and are followed by their respective lovers and wicked Will Atkins (Mr. George Barrett), "a commercial pirate, who pays as little attention to his manners as to his customs," and who, with Gig (Miss Topsy Venn) has matrimonial designs on the two damsels. In scene second we are introduced to "The Mystic Grove on the Island," and learn "How Ylang-Ylang, Queen of the Nummy-Nyums (Miss Emily Vining) seeks for a second affinity; and how Wai-ho, the Medicine Man (Mr. Forrester) is squared by O-poo-o-nax. How Jim Cocks, shipwrecked, dons his theatrical suit, and upsets all the calculations of the great Medicine Man! How Will Atkins and Gig eye Polly and Angelica, and how these ladies hook it. Grand Coronation of King Jim Cocks!" (It is perhaps unnecessary to observe that we have made the preceding extract from Mr. Farnie's bill of the play). Scene third introduces us to Crusoe's detached villa and to Friday who—another quotation from the bill—"Subscribes to Magna Charta, and has the Order of the Income Tax conferred on him. We see also how the Indians are converted to temperance by the terrible example of Friday; and how a Native Minstrel Troupe is formed for London. How the Pirates upset the peaceful saturnal, and how the ladies are again made captive." In scene four we are, on the skirts of the forest, and assist at "a thrilling pursuit through the panoramic labyrinth of the tropical jungle." In the last scene—the Pirate's Lair on the Bay of Palms—the pirates are surprised by Crusoe and his Indian friends, and a court is formed for the trial of Will Atkins, Jim Cocks officiating as judge.

Mr. Farnie has apparently been guided in the selection of his melodies solely by the idea that the more wildly various they were, the better they would go. Familiar English ditties, centuries old—Mendelssohn, Dibdin, Offenbach, &c. &c. (a most remarkable "etc.," too), have in turns been laid under contribution, and the result is a highly amusing mélange of lively "numbers." The piece is brimful of fun, and most of the acting is admirable. Mr. Brough was never better fitted with a part. His impersonation of Jim Cocks is conceived in the truest and broadest spirit of burlesque, and is richly realised. In fact, the bankrupt Thespian, who carries his wardrobe in a bag, and is abidingly anxious to sell tickets for his benefit, cannot move or speak without provoking laughter. His first dress is chiefly composed of a dilapidated cloak covered with playbills; his second—after the shipwreck—a comic mixture of habiliments, in which the costume of Roderick Dhu predominates. Mr. George Barrett, an actor of great ability and a genuine humorist, "scores" immensely as wicked Will Atkins. He carries his luggage, consisting of bandanas, cigars, and similar contraband impedimenta, in his boots. And such boots! Mr. Barrett is to be congratulated on having made a distinct advance in his art, and in the favour of those who can distinguish between burlesque and low comedy. Mr. Willie Edouin must beware of extravagance. His make-up at Friday is capital—like a realised sketch by Griset—but his impersonation unsatisfactory. Indeed, the blot of the piece is Friday's drunken scene, which is needlessly extravagant. He misses as many points as he makes. Miss Lydia Thompson is charming, both in speech and song; her dancing is—her dancing; her costumes marvels of good taste in device and colour. We give a picture of her in the second dress, on our front page; but the first is equally pretty. Miss Ella Chapman, also daintily attired, flits lightly through the piece in her characteristically bird-like manner; and it would be hard to say too much in praise of Miss Violet Cameron's Polly Hopkins. For the rest the performance leaves little to be desired. Considering the limited area of the stage, the scenic artist has accomplished wonders. All the scenery is well painted, and the pursuit through the jungle—an irresistibly funny episode in the burlesque—takes place in a scene, which, thanks to the triumphant art of the painter, gives an idea of miles of distance. Perhaps the most pronounced success of the piece was the quartette of "Pretty Polly Hopkins," rendered in eccentric marionette fashion by Miss Thompson, Miss Ella Chapman, Miss Cameron, and Mr. Lionel Brough. *Robinson Crusoe* ought to run.

FRENCH PLAYS.—ROYALTY THEATRE.

Les Trente Millions de Gladiator, as predicted in these columns, has proved admirably suited to M.M. Emden and Valnay's company, and large audiences have testified their appreciation of the intelligent rendering of M.M. Eugene Laviche and Philippe Gille's wildest of comedies. Indeed, taken all round, the Royalty male cast will bear favourable comparison with that on its original production last year at the Variétés. M. Stanislas certainly takes a different view of Eusibe Potasse to that of M. Dupuis, who made the love-sick apothecary lachrymose to a degree, whereas his exponent of to-day makes him very jolly, even when on the point of committing suicide. M. Degard, as Sir Richard Gladiator, looks and acts the Southerner, whilst M. Julian plays Gredane, the dentist, with much intelligence and humour, and Mlle. D'Artiques deserves especial praise for her conception of Madame Gredane. Nearly all who see this piece at the Royalty will probably be glad of an excuse to see the always charming Mrs. John Wood in the clever English adaptation of this comedy at the St. James's Theatre. By-the-way, *Hot Water*, a long way after Meilhac and Halévy, must now be added to adaptations of French successes being played at London theatres, a list of which appeared in a recent number of the *Paris Figaro*, couched as follows:—"Les théâtres Anglais continuent leurs petites adaptations. Voici la liste approximative des ouvrages adaptés avec plus ou moins d'intelligence: *Un drame sous Philippe II.*, *Le Bossu*, *La Tentation*, *Les Trent Millions de Gladiator*, *La Dame de Saint-Tropez*, *Le Procès Vauradieux*, *L'Article 47*. Il me semble que c'est assez complet." To-night (Saturday) *Les Faux Bonshommes*, one of the standard comedies of the Théâtre du Vaudeville is to be produced, and if well supported, is bound to have a long run, as its intrinsic merits fully sustain the reputation of its talented authors, Théodore Barrière and Eru Capendu.

Mr. Barry Sullivan will appear as *Macbeth* at Drury Lane, on Wednesday evening next. *Macbeth* will be represented on

each Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evening, until December 15. *Richard III.* continuing in the bills on the alternate evenings.

Mr. Toole will make his reappearance at the Gaiety on Monday fortnight, the 4th of December, in a new comic drama by Mr. James Albery.

A new musical burlesque entitled *The Flying Dutchman* is in preparation at the Strand Theatre.

A little sketch entitled *A Will with a Vengeance*, written by Mr. Frederick Hay, the incidental music, composed by Mr. E. Solomon, is in rehearsal at the Globe.

Our Boys at the Vaudeville, will reach its 600th representation this evening.

The theatrical season in Madrid is likely to be brilliant. Many works of great literary merit are said to be in rehearsal.

The Circus Theatre in Madrid has been completely destroyed by fire. Some deaths are reported. The fire broke out in the scenery department.

Reports from Liverpool speak highly of Mr. Forrester's personation of *Dan'l Druce* at the Prince of Wales Theatre.

The Victoria Theatre has been converted into a Music Hall.

Mrs. Amanda Morrison, an American actress, professionally known as Amanda Lee, expired on the evening of October 6th, at her sister's residence, Philadelphia, to the insidious disease, consumption. She made her first appearance in Philadelphia, on the 10th March, 1873, at Enoch's Varieties.

PRINCIPAL RACES PAST.

LIVERPOOL AUTUMN MEETING.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9.

The HUNTROYDE STAKES of 500 sovs each, 2 ft. with 100 added; second received 25 sovs; weight for age, &c.; 2 miles, on the flat.

Mr. Davenport's b c Pitman, by Miner—Heliotrope, 4 yrs, 12st 3lb (inc 10lb ex.) Owner 1
Mr. W. Gardner's b c Randal, 4 yrs, 12st 3lb (inc 10lb ex.) Mr. W. H. Johnstone 2

Mr. John Hill's br m Millicent, 4 yrs, 11st Mr. Humble 3
Betting: Even on Pitman, 6 to 4 agst Randal, and 10 to 1 agst Millicent. Won in a canter by four lengths; a bad third.

The PALATINE NURSERY HANDICAP of 100 sovs, for two-year-olds; 5 fur.

Sir G. Chetwynd's b f Annette, by Speaker—Lady Di, 7st 5lb Newhouse 1
Mr. G. Herring's r f Strathdoon, 8st 6lb Morgan 2
Mr. E. Temple's b f Mount Grace 8st 3lb G. Cooke 3

Also ran: Mayfield 8st 4lb; Momento, 7st 10lb (car 7st 11lb); Macaroon, 7st 5lb; Rivulet, 7st 4lb (car 7st 5lb); Extinguisher, 6st 12lb.

Betting: 3 to 1 agst Annette, 4 to 1 agst the Speculum colt, 5 to 1 agst Strathdoon, 11 to 2 agst Extinguisher, 6 to 1 agst Mount Grace, and 7 to 1 each agst Mayfield, Macaroon, and Rivulet. Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third.

The WAVERTREE HANDICAP of 100 sovs; Canal Point in (nearly 6 fur.

Captain Macchell's Oxonian, by Oxford—Araby's Daughter, aged, 10st 5lb F. Archer 1
Mr. Moreau Chaslon's b c Jonville, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb Duncan 2
Sir G. Chetwynd's ch c Freemantle, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb Newhouse 3

Also ran: Stroller, 4 yrs, 8st; St. Agnes, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb; King of the Elves, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb; Area Jello, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb; Maria Theresa, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb.

Betting: 5 to 2 agst Freemantle, 10 to 30 agst Oxonian, 5 to 1 agst Maria Theresa, 10 to 15 agst Jonville, and 10 to 1 each agst Stroller and Area Belle. Won cleverly by a length; a head divided second and third. Area Belle was fourth, Stroller fifth, and King of the Elves last.

The LIVERPOOL AUTUMN CUP (Handicap) of 500 sovs (in specie), added to a sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, 10 ft; second received 50 sovs; winners extra; about one mile and a half. 100 subs, 74 of whom paid 3 sovs each to the fund.

[The figures preceding the owner's names correspond with the numbers on the card.]

23. Lord Wilton's b f Footstep, by See-Saw—Sandal, 3 yrs, 5st 13lb Hopkins 1

10. Mr. Swindel's ch c Woodlands, by Nutbourne—Whiteface, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb C. Archer 2

3. Mr. T. V. Morgan's b h Lord Gowran, by Lord Clifden, dam by Merry Andrew—Cordelia, 6 yrs, 8st 3lb C. Wood 3

12. Mr. Johnstone's b h Tam o' Shanter, 5 yrs, 1st 10lb G. Cooke 1

1. Mr. R. N. Batt's ch h Thorn, 6 yrs, 9st 3lb J. Osborne 1

2. Mr. R. Howett's br h Munden, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb (inc 6lb ex.) Skelton 4

4. Mr. R. Howett's br f Activity, 4 yrs, 8st F. Archer 1

6. Captain Stirling's b h Whitebat, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb (car 7st 9lb) Glover 1

7. Mr. Bowen's b c Kineton, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb (car 7st 8lb) Morbey 1

8. Mr. T. Gee's b c Julius Caesar, 3 yrs, 7st 6lb Huxtable 1

9. Mr. Bowes's b m Polonoise, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb (inc 6lb ex.) Dodge 1

11. Mr. Gomm's ch c Innishowen, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb Newhouse 1

12. Mr. A. Baltazzi's br c John Day, 3 yrs, 7st Cutler 1

13. Mr. W. Brophy's b c Herbertstown, 4 yrs, 7st W. Meany 1

14. Mr. B. Gilpin's b h Berryfield, 5 yrs, 7st Westwright 1

15. Mr. P. Lucas's b f Agglethorpe, 5 yrs, 6st 10lb Chesterman 1

16. Mr. Meadows's b f Merry Duchess, 3 yrs, 6st 9lb Luke 1

17. Mr. C. Gardner's ch c Omega, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb J. Macdonald 1

19. Mr. G. Crook's ch c Ebor, 4 yrs, 6st 6lb Morgan 1

20. Mr. E. Potter's b c Newport, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb F. Jeffery 1

21. Mr. Knox's ch c George, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb (inc 5lb ex.) Milby 1

22. Mr. Bryson's ch c Herald, 4 yrs, 6st 2lb J. Sharp 1

23. Mr. J. C. Waterhouse's b c Lottery, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb F. Sharp 1

24. Mr. Melville's b c Stamfordham, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb Tomlinson 1

Betting: 7 to 2 agst Julius Caesar, 10 to 15 agst Woodlands, 15 to 1 each agst Activity, Innishowen, and John Day, 11 to 1 agst Thorn, 25 to 1 each agst Kineton, Omega, and Agglethorpe, 40 to 1 each agst Footstep and Herbertstown, and 100 to 1 agst Munden. Within a minute or two of the appointed time the signal was given, and Omega at once rushed to the front, and cut out the work at a capital pace, with about a length lead of Woodlands, next to whom came Munden, Merry Duchess, and Lord Gowran in a cluster, followed by Stamfordham, John Day, Thorn, Innishowen, and Kineton, while in the first quarter of a mile George was tailed off some distance. Rounding the top turn the pace slackened, but Omega still went on clear of Woodlands, Merry Duchess, Lord Gowran, and John Day, Thorn and Herbertstown now succeeding, while in the rear were Kineton and Julius Caesar. Along the far side the leading division was unchanged beyond that Agglethorpe began to improve his position, as well as Footstep, Julius Caesar, Munden, Activity, and Innishowen. As they made the Canal Point Agglethorpe took second place, while Woodlands dropped back fifth, and Lord Gowran retired into the rack; Thorn's position here being fourth, just behind Merry Duchess, while Polonoise was in the rear with George, and Herbertstown had fallen. As they came into the straight Footstep, emerging from the rack, obtained a berth near the rails, and Omega soon giving way, his place was taken by Woodlands, attended closely by Footstep and Thorn, while Lord Gowran was very handy, with Activity, Munden, and Julius Caesar, who, when in the line, began to show towards the front, as did also John Day, but this pair were never dangerous. At the distance Woodlands held a slight lead of Footstep, with Thorn and Lord Gowran close up, head and head in front of Activity, who, however, was eased, being beaten before reaching the Stand, and Munden was left fifth. At the Stand Footstep drew level with Woodlands, in a few strides had the best of the race, and, after a good finish, won by a length. Thorn and Lord Gowran fought out the place battle, the latter obtaining it by a neck, three lengths behind Woodlands. Munden was fifth, about a head behind, while nearly in the order written finished Berryfield, Whitebat, Herald, Agglethorpe, Polonoise, Stamfordham, Innishowen, Omega, Ebor, Julius Caesar, and John Day, the last two being Tom o' Shanter and George. Value of the stakes, £1,130. Time, by Benson's chronograph, 2 min. 32 sec.

The THURSDAY PLATE of 100 sovs; weight for age; selling and other allowances; Canal Point in (nearly 6 fur.)

Mr. Fitzroy's br c The Rabbi, by Lord of the Isles—Queen Esther, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb (L80) Constable 1

Mr. H. Bragg's ch c Macadam, 4 yrs, 9st 2lb (L80) J. Osborne 2

Mr. F. Davis's b f Lady Honey, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb (L80) Morgan 3

Also ran: Athelney, aged, 9st (L80); Em, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb (L80); Sister to Coronet, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb (L80); Tontoon, 3 yrs, 8st 8lb (L80); Astrafiamante, 4 yrs, 9st (L80); Segura, 2 yrs, 6st 12lb (L80); Mrs. Willins, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb (L80); Mainmast, 3 yrs, 9st 1lb (L50).

Betting: 7 to 4 on The Rabbi, 10 to 1 agst Segura, and 100 to 8 agst Lady Honey. Won easily by a length; a length divided second and third.

The DOWNE NURSERY HANDICAP of 100 sovs each, 3 ft (to the fund), with 100 added, for two year olds; second received 25 sovs; 3 fur. 100 yards. 38 subs.

Duke of St. Albans's b f Crann Tair, by Lord Lyon—White Squall, 8st 2lb F. Archer 1

Mr. C. Perkins's br c Croupier, 7st 5lb Fagan 2

Mr. D. Shafro's b f Diana, 8st 9lb Collins 3

Also ran: Fulshaw, 8st 4lb; Benfire, 5st 12lb.

Betting: 9 to 4 on Crann Tair, 6 to 1 agst Fulshaw, 8 to 1 agst Bonfire, and 10 to 1 agst Diana. Won in a canter by four lengths; a length divided second and third.

The FAZAKERLY TYRO PLATE of 100 sovs, for two year olds, colts 8st 12lb; fillies and geldings, 8st 9lb; straight half-mile.

Mr. A. H. T. Newcomen's ch f Mal de Mer, by Martyrdom—Butterboat, 8st 9lb (L50) Horan 1

Mr. Greenwood's ch f Maid of the Valley, 8st 9lb (L50) Barlow 2

Mr. W. H. Jarvis's b c by Idus—Nanny Thormanby, 8st 8lb (L50) Glover 3

Also ran: Marshal Niel, 8st 12lb (L50); Polenta, 8st 9lb (L50); Lady Eleanor, 8st 5lb (L50); Cithara, 8st 5lb (L50).

Betting: 5 to 4 agst Marshal Niel, 7 to 4 agst Lady Eleanor, and 8 to 1 "bar two." Won cleverly by a head; two lengths divided second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. T. Green for 200 guineas, and Mr. Greenwood claimed Marshal Niel.

The BECHER HURDLE HANDICAP of 50 sovs each, 3 ft (to the fund), with 100 added; second received 25 sovs; one mile and a half, over six hurdles.

Mr. H. Robertson's b g Juvenis, by Y. Melbourne—Nike, 5 yrs, 10st 13lb Ryan 1

Mr. Fitzroy's b h Ratcatcher, aged, 11st 7lb (inc 14lb ex.) J. Jones 2

Sir W. Milner's b h Packington, 5 yrs, 10st 11lb Mr. J. Goodwin 3

Also ran: Pride of Kildare, 5 yrs, 11st; Catseye, 5 yrs, 10st 6lb; His Grace, 6 yrs, 10st 13lb.

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Ratcatcher, 9 to 2 each agst Juvenis and Catseye, and 5 to 1 agst Packington. Ratcatcher cut out the work at a capital pace, followed by Juvenis and Pride of Kildare, for half a mile, and to these three was the race confined. When in the straight Pride of Kildare was beaten, and Juvenis drew up to Ratcatcher, and taking the lead, won by four lengths; same between second and third. His Grace was fourth, and Pride of Kildare last.

SHREWSBURY AUTUMN MEETING.

TUESDAY.

The WYNSTAY WELTER HANDICAP of 80 sovs, added to 10 sovs each. Three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. G. Payne's Norfolk by Suffolk—Melia, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb Luke 1

Mr. Gerard's Red Cross Knight, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb F. Archer 2

Betting: 6 to 4 on Red Cross Knight. Won by six lengths.

The FOREGATE STAKES of 100 sovs each, with 100 sovs added. Straight mile.

Sir J. D. Astley's Kino by Broomeclaw—Tiny by The Cure, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb (L200) Hopkins 1

Captain Macchell's Marshal Niel, 2 yrs, 6st 7lb (L200) J. Jarvis 2

Mr. Billingham's Birbeck, 5 yrs, 9st 4lb (L200) Macksey 3

Also ran: Glendinning, 4 yrs, 9st 4lb (L200); Bon Bon, 3 yrs, 8st 9lb (L200); Laurier, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb (L200); Daventry (late Sawdust), 2 yrs, 6st 7lb (L200).

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Kino, 5 to 1 agst Bon Bon, 11 to 2 agst Birbeck, 7 to 1 agst Laurier, 8 to 1 agst Marshal Niel, and 10 to 1 agst Glendinning. Won by two lengths; a bad third. Captain Macchell bought the winner for 600gs.

The GROBY CUP of 200 sovs, added to a nursery handicap sweepstakes of 10 sovs each. Three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. T. Cannon's Strudwick by Siderolite—Bellone, 6st 4lb Watts 1

Sir G. Chetwynd's Annette, 7st 8lb (inc 7lb ex.) Newhouse 2

Mr. F. Gretton's Wonderland, 7st 4lb Carlisle 3

Also ran: Adamite, 8st 5lb; Sandwell, 7st 12lb; Syrinx, 7st 12lb; Mrs. Pond, 7st 10lb; Sans Reproche, 7st 9lb; James Pigg, 7st 8lb; Merry Thought, 6st 13lb; Graceful, 6st 13lb; Agami, 6st 9lb; Dorothy, 6st 9lb; Norwich, 6st 9lb; Forest Queen, 7st 3lb; Polly Craven, 7st 3lb.

Betting: 6 to 1 agst Annette, 100 to 15 agst Adamite, 7 to 1 agst Polly Craven, 8 to 1 each agst Sans Reproche and Strudwick, 10 to 1 each agst Dorothy and Sandwell, 100 to 8 each agst Syrinx, Wonderland, Graceful, and Merry Thought, 100 to 7 agst Norwich, and 20 to 1 each agst Agami and James Pigg. Won by two lengths; a length between second and third.

The ABBEY STAKES of 50 sovs each, with 50 sovs added; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs. Five furlongs.

Captain Macchell's Fareham by Nutbourne—Lady Alice by Chanticleer, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb F. Archer 1

Mr. Bragg's Macadam, 4 yrs, 9st 5lb J. Osborne 2

Mr. Smithson's Aurelia, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb J. Macdonald 3

Also ran: Genevieve, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb; Bras de Fer, 6 yrs, 9st 5lb; Miss Patrick, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb; Banshee, 6 yrs, 9st 2lb; Selim, 3 yrs, 9st 2lb; Arista, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb; Bonfire, 2 yrs, 7st 6lb (car 7st 7lb); Fairlop, 3 yrs, 9st.

Betting: 6 to 5 agst Fareham, 5 to 1 agst Banshee, 6 to 1 agst Bras de Fer, and 10 to 1 each agst the others. Won by three lengths, a head between second and third. The winner was bought in for 300gs.

The TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES of 100 sovs, added to 10 sovs each. About five furlongs.

Lord Lascelles's Baldacchino, by Cathedral—Alma by Nutwithe, 7st 9lb (car 7st 10lb) (L200) F. Archer 1

Mr. J. Savage's Bonny Bell by Knight of the Crescent—Blue Bell, 8st 2lb (L200) Newhouse 2

Captain Macchell's Marshal Niel, 7st 12lb (L200) C. Archer 3

Also ran: c by Speculum—Memento, 8st 5lb (L200); Lady Day, 7st 6lb (L200); Mite, 7st 9lb (L200).

Betting: 2 to 1 each agst Blue Bell filly and Baldacchino, 6 to 1 each agst Marshal Niel and Memento colts, and 25 to 1 agst the others. Won by a length; three lengths between second and third. The Memento colt was a bad fourth. Lord Dupplin bought the winner for 210gs.

The CLEVELAND HANDICAP of 200 sovs added to 50 sovs each. About five furlongs.

Mr. E. Brayley's Rosewater by Mariner—La Rose, dam Elinor, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb F. Jeffery 1

Major Stapylton's Slander, 3 yrs, 7st W. Macdonald 2

Mr. Crawford's The Reeve, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb Wycherley 3

Also ran: Trappist, 4 yrs, 11st; Rougemont, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb; Jubilate, 3 yrs, 7st 1lb.

Betting: 7 to 4 agst Slander, 9 to 4 agst Trappist, and 8 to 1 agst Rosewater. Won in a canter by six lengths; The Reeve, pulling up, was third.

The ENVILLE NURSERY HANDICAP of 30 sovs each, with 40 added; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs. Half a mile.

Mr. F. Morton's Bonfire by Victorious—Suttee, 7st 5lb Wainwright 1

Mr. F. Gretton's The Soldan, 7st 11lb F. Archer 2

Mr. W. Burton's Abel Miss, 7st 4lb Morgan 3

Also ran: c by Indus—Nanny Thormanby, 8st 4lb; Kedgeree, 7st 9lb; Calm, 7st 8lb; Fulshaw, 7st 8lb; Little Bell, 7st 5lb.

Betting: 100 to 30 agst The Soldan, 4 to 1 agst Abel Miss, 5 to 1 each agst Calm and Kedgeree, 100 to 12 agst Fulshaw, and 10 to 1 agst Bonfire. Won by a length; a head between second and third. Calm, close up, was fourth. The winner was bought in for 105gs.

The AUTUMN STEEPLECHASE of 150 sovs, added to 15 sovs each; 10 ft. About three miles.

Mr. Fitzroy's Ratcatcher by Young Monarque—Pauvre Minette, aged, 11st 11lb J. Jones 1

Mr. G. Bright's Craven, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb Mr. G. S. Lowe 2

Mr. Moore's Gamebird, aged, 11st 7lb Mr. Appleton 3

Also ran: Regal, 5 yrs, 12st 7lb; Revenge, aged, 12st 6lb; Birdcatcher, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb; Stanton, aged, 11st 4lb; Little Tom, aged, 11st 3lb; Sparrow, aged, 11st 1lb; Pride of Kildare, 5 yrs, 11st; Cocotte, 4 yrs, 10st 13lb; Houbion, 5 yrs, 10st 6lb; Grand National, 5 yrs, 11st 6lb.

Betting: 5 to 2 agst Regal, 4 to 1 agst Ratcatcher, 7 to 1 agst Grand National, 8 to 1 agst Gamebird, 100 to 8 each agst Little Tom and Sparrow, 100 to 7 agst Birdcatcher, and 20 to 1 agst Revenge. Won by three lengths; bad third.

A HUNTERS' FLAT RACE of 5 sovs each, with 50 sovs added; weight for age, &c. Two miles on the flat.

Mr. G. Moore's Albert, aged, 11st 7lb Mr. Appleton 1

Mr. J. Percival's f by Distin—Sally Black, 4 yrs, 11st 9lb Mr. E. P. Wilson 2

Mr. T. Golby's Rumpus, aged, 11st 7lb Mr. H. Owen 3

Also ran: Gourbi, aged, 11st 3lb; Dr. Temple, aged, 12st 12lb; King Offa, aged, 11st 7lb; Latitat, aged, 12st 7lb; Lord Henry, 5 yrs, 11st 5lb; Flower of the Vale, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb; Acton, aged, 11st 7lb; Blue Rock, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb.

Betting: 6 to 1 each agst Gourbi, King Offa, and the Sally Black filly, 100 to 15 agst Lord Henry, 7 to 1 each agst Albert and Rumpus, and 10 to 1 each agst Acton and Flower of the Vale. Won by a neck; three lengths between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.

The GRENDON WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs; 5 furlongs, straight.

Mr. P. Berry's Beatrice (late Trotter) by Chattanooga—Brown Bess, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb Morgan 1

Sir G. Chetwynd's The Clown, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb Newhouse 2

Mr. Thorold's Maid Marian, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb (car 8st 13lb) F. Webb 3

Lord Lonsdale's King Death, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb F. Archer dis.

Betting: 5 to 4 agst The Clown, 3 to 1 agst King Death, 5 to 1 agst Beatrice, 6 to 1 agst Maid Marian. Won by a head; bad third. On returning to scale F. Archer could not draw the weight, and King Death was disqualified, and the Stakes awarded to Beatrice, who came in second.

The WILTON WELTER HANDICAP of 50 sovs; 5 furlongs.

Sir G. Chetwynd's Freemantle, by The Rake—Mantilla, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb Chesterman 1

Mr. W. Dunn's Mayfair, 4 yrs, 9st T. Cannon 2

Mr. Moreau Chaslon's Jonville, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb J. Snowden 3

Also ran: Herald, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb; Young Sydmon, aged, 8st 12lb; Tattoo, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb; Hawthorn, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb; Bridget, 3 yrs, 8st 11lb; Florden, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb; Drumhead, 3 yrs, 7st.

Betting: 9 to 4 agst Freemantle, 9 to 2 each agst Jonville and Bridget, 8 to 1 agst Florden, 100 to 7 agst Young Sydmon. Won by four lengths; bad third.

The WELTER SELLING STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 100 added. About 5 furlongs 100 yards.

Captain Macchell's Fareham, by Nutbourne—Lady Alice, by Chanticleer, 4 yrs, 9st 11lb (L100) F. Archer 1

Mr. Ellerton's Farnfield, 5 yrs, 9st 11lb (L100) K. Wyatt 2

Mr. R. Peck's Policy, 3 yrs, 9st

*Famous Players
of
The Past
Century.*



MRS. POWELL AS BOADICEA (1791).
MRS. SIDMONS AS MEDEA (1792).

MRS. DAVENPORT AS MISS WINIFRED EVANS (1784).

MRS. MOUNTAIN AS FIDELIA (1792).
MRS. INCHBALD AS LADY JANE GREY (1791).

OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC.

LORD, what a time they are having of it, just now—the 'gay dogs, the unconscionable fast ones, the racketty-jacks, the devils who "know the ropes," what nights they can "put in" at the top of the Haymarket! Every place of amusement worth calling a place of amusement is within stone's throw. There's the "Empress Rink" (used to be Dr. Kahn's Museum, of hallowed memory); there's the Argyle Rooms, which the magistrates have decided are a credit, not only to the worthy proprietor, but to the nation at large; there's the Criterion, the Alhambra, &c., all in full swing.

And Jones has just written to me, saying that his wife and children are gone to spend a week with mamma-in-law, so that he is a free man. He wants me to tell him the most diverting amusements of the hour (I am his adviser on these matters). "None of your good moral shows," says he, "but something spicy; you know." Yes, Jones, I know. "It's no use," he goes on, "for you to tell me, as you always do, to go to the French plays if I want to see that sort of thing, for I don't mind confessing, between ourselves, that I am rather shaky on my parlyvoo, and besides those French fellows speak so fast that you can't catch a word they say. Is there *nothing* at any theatre in English, just as spicy?"

There is, Jones, there is. Just the very thing to suit your palate. A piece written right down—I beg pardon, Jones, I mean up—right up to the level of your intelligence. I'll tell you all about it, if you will give me your attention for a few minutes. It is



called *Hot Water*, and is now being played at the Criterion Theatre. Of course, although it's from the French, I need hardly tell you that it does not contain anything really nasty. If it did the Lord Chamberlain never would have licensed it, never. I will describe it to you as well as I can.

The first act discovers a morning room in Pattleton's Villa, St. John's Wood. As soon as you see Pattleton come on the stage, you will be convinced that he is meant to represent a person moving in the upper circles of society, because he wears a gorgeous velvet morning jacket, with crimson silk collar, cuffs, and trimming—a perfect triumph of male millinery, that might have struck envy into the breast of the late Mr. Ducrow himself. Well, Pattleton and his wife have a deadly quarrel, which will not let them even eat breakfast together in peace. And what do you think is the cause of the quarrel? A hot-water bottle which the wife insists on having in the bed o' nights, a proceeding to which the husband strenuously objects. Eh, Jones, you dog, what do you think of that? Does it not open up a rich vein of delicate humour? The Pattletons—husband and wife—then, are determined upon a separation. Their lawyers arrive simultaneously to advise them. The wife's lawyer retires with her to another apartment, while Pattleton remains upon the stage to consult his. During the progress of his consultation, the wife's maid comes in from the adjoining apartment, and says, with that engaging audacity so characteristic of her tribe, "The other lawyer's finished with missus; how long are you going to be?" The difficulty of getting a witness who will swear to having seen violence used by the husband towards the wife, or *vice versa*, is obviated by the timely arrival on the scene of Sir Philander Rose, who wants to take a house belonging to Pattleton for a

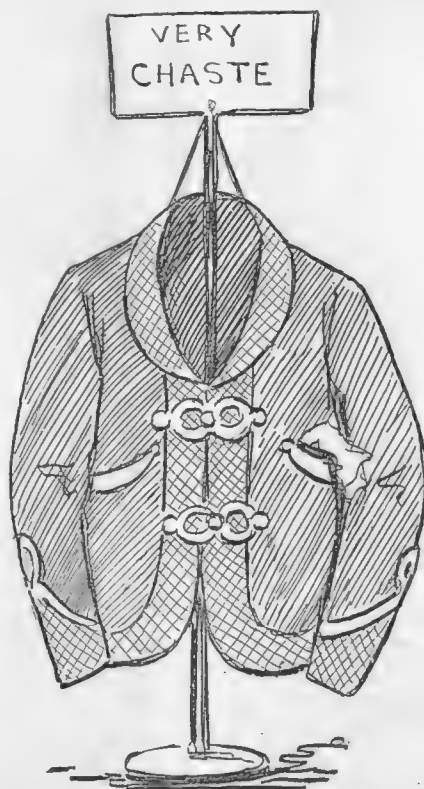
certain Marietta, an opéra-bouffe singer, who, it appears, is his *protégée*. The act ends by both wife and husband claiming him as witness.

But the most edifying portion of the play called *Hot Water*, my dear Jones, is the second act. The scene, we are informed by the



Waiting to "go on" -

play-bill, takes place at the Hall-keeper's Lodge of the Royal Opéra Bouffe à la Mode. The hall-keeper himself has evidently gone out for a holiday, leaving his wife in charge—a garrulous person, who quickly makes you aware that the theatre is kept open by Sir Philander Rose for the especial benefit of Madame Mariette, his—a *protégée*. Sir Philander's wife (he has a wife as well as a—hem—*protégée*) comes to the theatre to recover an article of jewellery which



Mr Wyndham's coat of many Colours - A glimpse of the morning costume of those moving in the 'upper circles'.

she lost there on the night before. The affable hall-keeper's wife gives it to her rolled up in one of Sir Philander's letters, which he has left all scattered about. Lady Rose thereupon departs, and Madame Mariette appears upon the scene. On beholding this—a *protégée*, the reflection that inevitably suggests itself is how much

more luxuriously attired Sir Philander keeps his—a *protégée* than he keeps his wife. This is a delicate little touch of irony for which the author is probably not responsible. I have said enough, my dear Jones, to show you the peculiar attractions of this act without troubling you with a narration of its incident. You will understand that it discloses the secrets of that magic world of "behind the scenes," of which the "golden youth" of our period talk so much and know so little. Once for all, too, it silences those slanderous people who try to persuade you that the modern theatre is not a delightfully immoral institution. I must tell you another thing, the chief actors in *Hot Water* are men who have gained good reputation in comedy of a much less exciting order. They are one and all accomplished and trained artists. Yet I did not observe that any of them seemed a bit ashamed of having to work might and main to render attractive the picture of a state of things, the existence of which is a scandal and a disgrace to their profession. You will already, I am sure, be convinced that this piece will prove very entertaining to you. Of the third act I need say but little. It is a travesty upon a court of justice. And the solemn form of administering the oath is merrily burlesqued, to the great delight of the British public, which is evidently heartily tired of the restraints of morality and religion. The chief humours of this scene fall to the lot of the Judge, who is momentarily expecting a telegram, announcing to him that he is a father. Another humour of the judge is to press all the female witnesses to enter into details upon a delicate matter. I'm certain, Jones, that you will enjoy it immensely. For my own part I must say that there is a little place in Leicester-square, in which the same sort of thing is done nightly with much more vigour, if with less



"Hold the mirror up to nature" Shakespeare

polish, than the Criterion. That need in no way prevent you from enjoying yourself at that charming theatre, so that I can advise you to go and see *Hot Water*. Take your wife also when she comes to town. Having had a "virtuous" training, she is sure to enjoy it immensely. I will not recommend you absolutely to force your sister to go and see it; but any inducement, short of actual violence, I certainly think you are justified in using. And as for your—; but no, Jones, when I was staying at your little place in the country three years ago, I thought so lovely a picture of pure untarnished innocence never illumined an English homestead. No, don't ever let your daughter witness an exhibition of the sort, if you can help it.—Yours truly.

The *Flying Dutchman* was produced last week by the "Kellogg Opera Company" in America, the part of Vanderdecken being assigned to Mr. Carlton, who is singing with great success. The receipts of this company for eight performances given in Philadelphia reached 22,000 dols, or an average of £550 per night.

Miss Emily Mott's Fourth Evening Concert is fixed to take place on Friday next at St. James's Hall. The vocalists who will assist the popular *beneficiare* are Madame Blanche Cole, Miss Agnes Larkcom, Mr. W. H. Cummings, Mr. W. T. Wrighton, Mr. Thurley Beale, and Mr. Winn, Solo Pianoforte, Miss Clinton Fynes. By permission of the commanding officer the band of the Grenadier Guards (conducted by Mr. Dan Godfrey) will assist. The names of Sir Julius Benedict and J. B. Zerbini appear on the programme—which is remarkably attractive—as conductors.

MUSIC.

Music intended for notice in the "Monthly Review of New Music," on the last Saturday of each month, must be sent on or before the previous Saturday.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.

THE Crystal Palace Saturday Concerts were resumed last month, and the musical arrangements of the season have thus far been satisfactory, if not strikingly meritorious. The most important programme yet presented was that of Saturday last, when Handel's *Acis and Galatea* was performed; with Miss Penna, Mr. Shakespeare, Mr. Guy, and Signor Foli, as Galatea, Acis, Damon, and Polyphemus; and the Crystal Palace Choir for the choruses. The additional accompaniments, written by Mozart, were of course used on this occasion. It is well known that when Handel's orchestral works were performed, in public, a great deal of "filling in" was done by Handel himself, who improvised on the organ or harpsichord. Unfortunately, none of these improvisations have been preserved; yet without these, or some satisfactory substitute for them, it must be impossible to form an adequate idea of the original effects—the instrumental score which has been handed down to us being "thin," in comparison with the orchestration written for modern orchestras. Mozart, like Beethoven, was a devout worshipper of Handel, and none of Handel's successors could be compared with Mozart for genius to conceive and ability to elaborate the probable "effects" of the lost improvisations of Handel. In carrying out his conceptions, he has wisely utilised instruments which were unknown in Handel's time, but he never changed the form of any work which he undertook to develop. His example affords no excuse for the barbarism which has been evinced by Liszt in turning Weber's pianoforte Fantasia in F into an orchestral piece, overlaid with eccentric and noisy instrumentation, quite foreign to the style of Weber. Liszt might have appealed to the example of Mozart, had Mozart turned the "Pastoral Symphony" of *The Messiah* into a chorus, or the "Ruddier than the cherry," bass song, into a solo for the trombone; but Mozart did nothing of the kind. A true genius himself, he revered the genius of the great composer of whom he became the voluntary musical executor, and sought to divine and develop Handel's intentions—never to pervert them. There is no reason to suppose that he ever entertained the thought of making any alterations in the forms of Handel's compositions. At all events, he made none; and it was left to Liszt and other diminutive people to commence the modern plan of hacking, carving, and otherwise altering the works of deceased composers, and to illustrate the saying,

"Fools rush in, where angels fear to tread!"

Without the smallest suspicion of sympathy with the pestilent herd of "arrangers," "transcribers," and "paraphrasers," whose sole object is self-glorification, one may thankfully applaud the conscientious and invaluable services rendered to Handel by Mozart, and may enjoy his additional accompaniments to *Acis and Galatea*, without stint.

The Crystal Palace Choir did good service in the choral music, and "O the pleasures of the plains," "Wretched lovers," and "Galatea dry thy tears" were excellently sung. The choir has this season been strengthened by the addition of some fine voices, and shows a great improvement since last season. The solo singing was not so satisfactory. Miss Penna sang as well as might be expected, considering her youth and inexperience; but at present, although a promising artiste, she is unequalled for so important a rôle as that of Galatea. Her voice is unequal, and her vocalisation is unfinished. The "Shakes" which Handel has written had better be omitted than ill executed. Miss Penna is evidently an intelligent young lady, and gives reason to hope that she may hereafter occupy a good professional position, but it must be regretted for her own sake that she should undertake a part which is identified with the triumphs of some of our greatest artists. We hope and believe that her time will come; it will arrive all the sooner if she be content to wait and to work. Mr. Shakespeare sang with much expression, but his voice was too weak for the large concert-room. Mr. Guy sang so tamely, that it seemed difficult to believe he had attempted to realise the dramatic effect of the words he delivered. Signor Foli's grand bass voice was

eminently suitable to the part of Polyphemus, but his vocalisation was by no means satisfactory. The ascending semi-quaver passage in the recitative "I rage, I melt, I burn!" was, to use a professional term, "coughed," instead of being sung; and the runs in the succeeding song, "O ruddier than the cherry," were by no means well sung. With the exception of Mr. Shakespeare, all the artists sang as if executing solfeggi, instead of dramatic music; and the absence of appropriate expression deprived their performances of interest. The accompaniments were efficiently rendered by the band, under the able direction of Mr. Manns.

MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.

THE second Monday Popular Concert of this season was given at St. James's Hall on Monday last, when the following selection was performed:—

PROGRAMME.

PART I.	
Quartet in A minor, Op. 41, No. 1, two violins, viola, and violoncello.....	Schumann.
Song, "Mailied".....	Beethoven.
Sonata in F, Op. 10, No. 2, pianoforte.....	Beethoven.
PART II.	
Trio in E flat, Op. 90, pianoforte, violin, and violoncello....	Schubert.
Songs, "Mignon," "Phärlin's Lied".....	Rubinstein.
Quartet in F major, Op. 50, No. 5, two violins, viola, and violoncello.....	Haydn.

The Quartet in A minor—one of Schumann's best-known works—was played by Madame Norman Neruda (who was warmly welcomed), M. M. Ries, Zerbini, and Piatti, and could scarcely be better executed. The same artists joined in the concluding quartet, and fully developed its brightness and vivacity. Haydn's chamber music is eminently suitable for the conclusion of such concerts as these. It affords a relief to the seyerer music by which it is usually preceded, and though full of masterly contrivance, is still so bright and intelligible that he who cannot appreciate it must be dull indeed. Schubert's Trio was splendidly played by Mr. Charles Hallé, Madame Norman Neruda, and Signor Piatti. Mr. Charles Hallé, who was heartily cheered when he appeared on the platform, performed the Beethoven Sonata in the finished style to which he has long accustomed his admirers. The vocal music was sung by Mdlle. Lowe.

THE ESTEY ORGAN ROOMS.

ON Saturday last another addition was made to the concert-rooms of the metropolis. The Estey Organ Room is a handsome and commodious apartment, capable of accommodating four or five hundred persons, and well contrived for musical purposes. It is situated in Argyl-street, Regent-street, over the entrance to what was formerly Hengler's Circus, and is conveniently placed for professional purposes. The acoustical merits of the room were agreeably exhibited on Saturday, when a selection of vocal and instrumental music was executed. The principal vocalists were Mdlle. Liebhart and Mdlle. Redeker, both of whom obtained hearty applause. Herr Wilhelmj played a Reverie by Vieuxtemps and a Paraphrase of a Nocturne by Chopin with beauty of tone and faultless mechanism; and pianoforte solos were played by Herren Ganz, Lehmeier, and Niemann. The "Steck" pianoforte used on this occasion was a fine instrument, in which sweetness of tone and abundance of power were combined. The chief instrumental attraction, however, was the able playing of Mr. Augustus L. Tamplin on the "Estey Organ," which gained the chief organ prizes at the last Vienna Exhibition, and at this year's Centennial American Exhibition. Mr. Tamplin is one of the most accomplished among our modern organists, and under his skilful manipulation the Estey Organ secured a highly favourable reception from the large and critical audience. One of his best performances was a brilliant improvisation on themes from *Les Huguenots*. The Estey Organ, though not too bulky or too loud for a drawing-room, is sufficiently powerful for most places of worship. It is played in the same manner as the harmonium, but the quality of its tone is far finer, and it can hardly fail to become as popular here as it has long been in America and Germany. The London agents, Messrs. Hodge and Essex, have engaged Mr. Tamplin to perform on the new instrument every Thursday afternoon, and visitors will be admitted on the production of their cards.

LA BOITE AU LAIT.

Originally produced at the Variétés in 1862, this newly-revived and modified opéra-bouffe has appeared on the boards at the Bouffes Parisiens during the past week. Those who had the pleasure of witnessing the play at the former theatre will doubtless recall to mind Francine, whose marriage from the moment of her wedding was surrounded by difficulties. To commence with, Sosthès Robineau, her husband, on the same day lost his berth, his bills were dishonoured, and, worst of all, he had got himself into a scrape, and ran a chance of having to fight a duel, whereupon Francine, his guardian angel, came to the rescue, saved his credit, and brought an apology from his rival. Such was the play fifteen years ago, and now we have it reproduced, it has some grey hairs, and perhaps a few wrinkles, but to make amends it is accompanied by some splendid new music by Offenbach, which revives it immensely. The new addition is brilliant and sparkling, like all its predecessors by the same author, the whole, from commencement to end, was received with continued and genuine applause. Much credit is also due to the respective artists, who played their several parts splendidly. Miss Paola-Marie in the rôle of Mistigris sang in a charming manner. Miss Théa in her costume as Love, was simply bewitching, and we fear created great havoc among the hearts of our sterner sex. Mr. Dawbray, as the master-of-arms was, as he always is, inimitable. We think there can be but one opinion as to its proving a decided success.

Messrs. A. and S. Gatti's Promenade Concerts at Covent Garden will be brought to a close this evening, and their annual benefit will take place on Monday next. We have often, during the current season, had the pleasure of testifying to the excellent manner in which these enterprising and energetic gentlemen have conducted the Covent Garden Concerts; and we trust that they will be greeted by a crowded audience on Monday night, when an unusually attractive programme will be provided.

M. Faure has recovered from the severe attack of laryngitis which had compelled him to suspend his provincial tour; and has this week sung at Bordeaux, and other towns in the south of France, with great success.

Miss Louisa Pyne (Madame Bodda) was last Saturday unable to fulfil her engagement at the Brighton Aquarium, owing to indisposition, and her place was taken by Madame Rose Hersee.

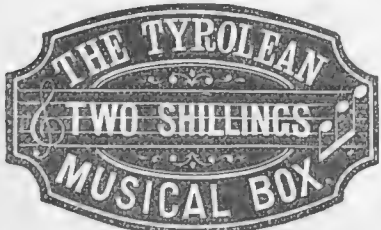
Messrs. Chappell and Co., of 50, New Bond-street, have issued a Christmas Number (No. 112) of their *Musical Magazine*, exclusively devoted to Dance Music. It contains three sets of quadrilles, four waltzes, two galops, and a polka, all composed by such writers as D'Albert, Strauss, Waldteufel, Lamothe, E. F. Rimbault, and Montgomery. The price of this Christmas Number is one shilling! It is not only full of capital dance tunes, but is beautifully printed in large type on good paper, and is a marvel of cheapness.

Pauline, the new English opera composed by Mr. Frederic Cowen, and written by Mr. Henry Hersee, has been daily rehearsed for a long time past, and its production is at present fixed for Wednesday next, November 22.

COURSING IN THE HOME CIRCUIT.

OUR artist's sketches speak so ably for themselves, that it is hardly requisite to add a word of descriptive matter. Coursing was a favourite sport amongst the Gauls, and was originally brought to this country by those grand old conquerors, the Romans. It was in favour with the Saxons, and was afterwards patronised by their conquerors, the Normans. The modern system of coursing owed its introduction to the Duke of Norfolk, in the days of Queen Elizabeth. Formerly the deer and fox were coursed, as well as the hare.

COUGHS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.—Medical Testimony states that no other medicine is so effectual in the cure of these dangerous maladies as KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES. One lozenge alone gives relief, one or two at bedtime ensures rest. Sold by all Chemists, in boxes, at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. They contain no opium or preparation thereof.—[ADVT.]



BAUM'S TYROLEAN MUSICAL BOX. 2s. Eight Tunes, post free 27 stamps. Size 7½ by 2½ inches. The eight tunes may be selected from the following:—Hold the Fort—Sun of my Soul—Thy will be Done—Safe in the Arms of Jesus—King the Bell, Watchman—Last Rose of Summer—Meet me in the Lane, Love—Watching for Pa—Madame Angot—Danube Waltz—Legend Madame Angot—Irish jig—Mousetrap Man—Tommy, Make Room for your Uncle—Oh My, Fie for Shame—Perhaps She's on the Railway—Run 'Em In—Hoop La.

Agents will find this marvellous Centennial novelty sell well, and afford delighted customers unbounded satisfaction. A sample instrument, free by parcel-post, 27 stamps.

JACQUES BAUM & CO., Kingston Novelty Works, Birmingham.



BAUM'S MAGIC CIGAR CASE.

This mysterious Japanese novelty, shown full of cigars, when closed and reopened will be found empty. Post free 14 stamps. The MAGIC FUSEE BOX, 14 stamps.

MAGIC SNUFF BOX, 14 stamps. JACQUES BAUM & CO., Kingston Novelty Works, Birmingham.

ONE SHILLING.

BAUM'S DOMESTIC BIJOU PRINTING PRESS (Patent). Prints Programmes, Bills of Fare, Cards, Labels, Laundry Lists, etc. Press, Type, Ink, Pad, etc., post free 14 stamps. Very superior, 24 stamps.

ONE SHILLING.

BAUM'S ACCURATE AND PERPETUAL POCKET GENEVA TIMIST, in Alumina Gold. For either sex, in every climate. Post free, 14 stamps. Very superior 24 stamps. "Very ingenious."—*Figaro*. "A capital invention, and gives the time accurately."—*British Mail*, 13th April, 1876. "Wonderful for a Shilling!"—*Budget*. Catalogues, Press Notices, Testimonials, or Shippers and Dealers' List post free.

10,000 original Testimonials can be shown, on our novelties.

Address—JACQUES BAUM & CO., Kingston Novelty Works, Birmingham.

NEW BOOKS.

CHAPMAN & HALL'S PUBLICATIONS.

TRIVIATA; or Cross-road Chronicles of Passages in Irish Hunting History during the Season of 1875-76. By M. O'CONNOR MORRIS. With Illustrations, large crown 8vo. [In a few days.]

THE SAVAGE LIFE: a Second Series of "Camp Notes." By FREDERICK BOYLE, Author of "A Ride Across a Continent," "Adventures in Borneo." Demy 8vo., 12s. [This day.]

SHOOTING AND FISHING TRIPS in ENGLAND, FRANCE, ALSACE, BELGIUM, HOLLAND, and BAVARIA. By "WILDFLOWER," "SNAPSHOT." 2 vols. large crown 8vo, 21s.

FORTY YEARS' RECOLLECTIONS of LIFE, LITERATURE, and PUBLIC AFFAIRS. From 1830 to 1870. By CHARLES MACKAY, LL.D. 2 vols. large crown 8vo, 28s. [This day.]

CHAPMAN & HALL, 193, PICCADILLY.

Now Ready, at all Booksellers' and Railway Stations, price 1s., with numerous Illustrations.

DIPROSE'S ANNUAL.

Scamp Haggard. By James Greenwood, Author of "A Night in the Casual Ward," &c. Illustrated. The Life of Billy Vagg. By John Baker Hopkins. My First Drama. By T. Percy M. Betts. Illustrated. A Situation Vacant. By Alured Derby. Reflections on the Calendar. Illustrated. The Man in the Moon. By Keedy Kingston. Illustrated. The Adventures of Briggs, Junr. Illustrated. Somebody. By Mrs. L. M. Gunthorpe. The Great Gun. Victories of Great Britain from 1346 to the Present Time. Illustrated. Doings in the World. Containing the Events of the Year. Fashion—Extremes Meet. Illustrated. Out Shopping. The Last Moment of Farewell. Illustrated. The School Board and the Magistrates. Illustrated. Excuse Me; or I'll Miss the Train. Illustrated. A Spelling Bee Rehearsal. Illustrated. Do you object to Smoking? Illustrated. London in By-gone Days. A BOOK FOR ALL THE YEAR ROUND, containing FUN, FACTS, and FICTION. WARD, LOCK, and TYLER, Warwick House, Paternoster-row.

JOHN GOSNELL & CO.'S CHERRY TOOTH-PASTE,

GREATLY SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER TOOTH-POWDER, gives the teeth a pearl-like whiteness, and protects the enamel from decay.

Price 1s. 6d. per Pot.

Angel-passage, 93, Upper-Thames-street, London.

THE REGENT: A Play, in Five Acts and Epilogue.

By J. M. CHANSON. Crown 8vo. 5s. SAMUEL TINSLEY, Publisher, 20, Southampton-street, Strand.

SOME PRESS OPINIONS.

"It has points which certainly suggest that in good hands it might pass the ordeal of the boards with satisfactory results to all concerned. . . . The treatment of the subject throughout is thoroughly in keeping with its dignity and importance."—*City Press*.

"It is well constructed. . . . The events of which it treats are of never failing popular interest; and the play would be likely to be a favourite on the stage. . . . The *dramatis persone* have all individuality, and occasional passages give evidence of power."—*The Graphic*.

"It includes some stirring events."—*Dublin University Magazine*.

"The leading incidents are treated in an effective and skilful manner."—*Pictorial World*.

"An abundant vigour everywhere manifest."—*Aberdeen Free Press*.

"The blank verse is vigorous—in many instances graphic and spirited."—*Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper*.

"Shows so much knowledge of stage effect. . . . May challenge comparison with any of the blank verse dramas of the present day."—*North British Daily Mail*.

"We can recommend a perusal of this play."—*The Broad Arrow*.

GREYHOUND RACING.—The

Course at Hendon is now in perfect order.—MATCHES and TRIALS can be arranged for on application, by letter to the Manager, Mr. Kingsford, 4, Great Winchester-street-buildings, E.C.

GREYHOUND RACING.—The

Next Public Race Meeting will take place in December.—Full particulars will be shortly announced.

OLDRIDGE'S BALM of COLUMBIA.

Established 60 years. Is unrivalled in producing a luxuriant growth of Hair, Whiskers, and Moustachios, and the only remedy for Baldness, containing the essential requisites for cleaning and beautifying. 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. per bottle. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.

GOUT and RHEUMATISM.—The

excruciating pain of Gout or Rheumatism is quickly relieved and cured in a few days by that celebrated Medicine, BLAIR'S GOUT and RHEUMATIC PILLS.

They require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part.

Sold by all Medicine Venders, at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. per box.

THOMAS D. MARSHALL & BURT'S

WATERPROOF SHOOTING BOOTS 42/.

Illustrated Catalogues post-free. THOMAS D. MARSHALL and BURT, 192, Oxford-street, London, W.

TRADE MARK.

"ELECTRICITY IS LIFE"

PULVERMACHER'S IMPROVED PATENT GALVANIC CHAIN-BANDS, BELTS, BATTERIES.

Approved by the Academy of Medicine of Paris and other Medical Authorities in England and abroad.

VITAL ENERGY, it is well known,

depends upon the normal functions of the nervo-electric fluid governing the whole economy; any deficiency thereof in the system manifests itself, according to the locality, by a variety of troublesome ailments such as

Indigestion	Rheumatism
Liver Complaints	Gout
Neuralgia	Constipation
Sciatica	Local Debility
Deafness	General Debility
Writer's Cramp	Female Complaints
Loss of Voice	Mental and
Asthma	Physical Weakness
Bronchitis	Functional Disorders
Paralysis	&c., &c.
Epilepsy	

This is no conjecture, but an established scientific fact, and it must be admitted that PULVERMACHER'S GALVANIC CHAIN-BANDS, by supplying this electrical deficiency, constitutes Nature's most congenial curative in the ailments referred to, embodying a host of remedies in one.

Thirty years' successful experience has proved the marvellous remedial powers of these appliances, even in cases defying ordinary treatment.

The continuous Volta-Electric Currents, rendered most conveniently self-applicable by recent improvements of these Chain-Bands, although applied externally, penetrate to the innermost organs, promoting digestion, circulation, and nutrition, and perform their recuperative and restorative work in a silent, natural way, devoid of the costliness, uncertainty and inconvenience of ordinary treatment, or of any unpleasant sensation by shocks, counter-irritation, &c.

MR. PULVERMACHER refrains

from advancing statements of his own in favour of his Medico-Galvanic Appliances, but confines himself mainly to quotations from the opinions of competent medical and scientific authorities, including Sir C. LOCK, Bart., M.D., F.R.C.S.; Sir HENRY HOLLAND, Bart., M.D., F.R.C.S.; and F.R.S.; Sir J. R. MARTIN, Bart., C.B., F.R.C.S., F.S.A., and F.R.S.; Sir W. FERGUSSON, Bart., M.D., F.R.S., F.R.C.S., &c.

See Pamphlet, "GALVANISM, NATURE'S CHIEF RESTORER OF IMPAIRED VITAL ENERGY," sent post free for 3 stamps.

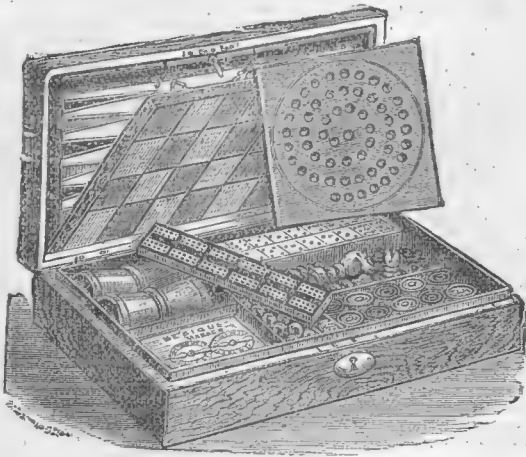
J. L. PULVERMACHER'S GALVANIC ESTABLISHMENT,

No. 194, REGENT-STREET, London, W. (Nearly opposite Conduit-street.)

AMUSEMENT FOR ALL.

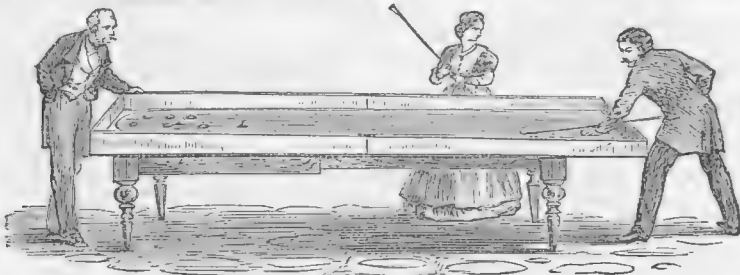
ASSER & SHERWIN'S GUINEA CABINET OF GAMES,

CO BANG,
BACK GAMMON,
CHESS,
DRAUGHTS,
ÉCLITAIRE,
GERMAN TAC-
TICS,
SNAILS,
WHIST,
CRIBBAGE,
BEZIQUE,
DOMINOES,
FOX AND GEESE
SPOIL FIVE,
AND
THE RACE.



COMPLETE WITH
RULES
IN POLISHED
MAHOGANY CASE
SUITABLE
FOR
CHRISTMAS,
WEDDING,
OR
BIRTHDAY
PRESENTS.
PACKED
FOR THE
COUNTRY
ON
RECEIPT
OF P.O.O. FOR
22s.

SUPERIOR BAGATELLE BOARDS.



Complete with Balls, Cue, Mace, Bridge, Rules, Chalks, &c.,

	1st quality.	2nd quality.	Stands.
3 feet long, by 25 inches wide, 1 inch balls	£1 10 0	£2 5 0	£2 5 0
6 " " 18 " " 1 " "	3 10 0	3 3 0	2 5 0
7 " " 21 " " 1 " "	3 10 0	3 3 0	2 5 0
8 " " 2 ft. " " 1 " "	5 0 0	4 4 0	2 5 0
8 " " 2 ft. 4 " " 1 " "	7 5 0	3 5 0	3 5 0
8 ft. 6 in. 2 ft. 4 " " 1 " "	6 10 0	3 5 0	2 10 0

THE NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF
GAMES and PRESENTS.
UPWARDS OF 200 ENGRAVINGS POST FREE.

ASSER & SHERWIN,
80 & 81, Strand, London, W.C.

KISBER.

JUST PUBLISHED,

34 by 24,
COLOURED.

15s.

ALL THE DERBY
WINNERS IN STOCK.



PETRARCH.

NOW READY
COMPANION TO
KISBER.
Price 15s.

ROSEBERRY,
Winner of the
CÉSAREWITCH
and
CAMBRIDGESHIRE
STAKES,
will be ready in December.
Price 15s.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF SPORTS IN STOCK.
GEO. REES,

41, 42, and 43, RUSSELL STREET, COVENT GARDEN.
(OPPOSITE DRURY LANE THEATRE.)

COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, &c.—CHLORODYNE.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is the best and most certain Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, &c.
DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—CAUTION.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each bottle.
Sole Manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London.
Sold in Bottles, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. each, by all Chemists.
D. NICHOLSON & CO.'S, 50 to 53, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.



WARD & CO.,
NATURALISTS,
158, PICCADILLY,
LONDON.



Dinneford's Fluid Magnesia.
The best remedy for ACIDITY of the STOMACH, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GOUT and INDIGESTION; and the safest mild aperient for delicate constitutions, ladies, children, and infants.
DINNEFORD & Co., 172, Bond-street, London, and all Chemists.

DIogenes DOG SOAP,

MADE EXPRESSLY FOR
DESTROYING ALL INSECTS, CLEANSING
THE SKIN, ALLAYING IRRITATION,
AND
GIVING THE COAT A BEAUTIFUL GLOSSY
APPEARANCE.
Sold by all Chemists and Druggists.
WHOLESALE:
BOW BRIDGE SOAP WORKS,
STRATFORD, LONDON, E.

A. OLDROYD,
LEYTON, LONDON, E.,
MANUFACTURER OF TOBACCO POUCHES.
WITH NAMES IN RAISED LETTERS.
Can be obtained direct from the Maker at the follow-
ing prices on receipt of stamps or P.O.O.
No. 3, price 2s. 6d., will take a name of 9 letters.
" 4, " 2s. 6d., " 11 " "
" 5, " 3s. 6d., " 12 " "
" 6, " 3s. 6d., " 13 " "
All Names to be sent in Capitals.
Agent for the ALGERIAN CIGARS.

BROMLEY WINTER STEEPLE-
CHASES AND HURDLE RACES

Will take place on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY,
December 12 and 13, 1876.
The following close to Messrs. Weatherby, Messrs.
Pratt and Barbrook, or to the Clerk of the Course, at
Lewes or Warwick, on Wednesday, November 22:—

FIRST DAY.
The BROMLEY HURDLE HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 50 sovs added; two miles.
The MAIDEN HURDLE STAKES of 3 sovs each, 1 ft, with 30 added; one mile and a half.
The RAILWAY STEEPLECHASE (Handicap) of 5 sovs each, 2 ft, with 50 added; two miles.
A HUNTERS' STEEPLECHASE PLATE of 50 sovs, for bona fide hunters that have never won a hurdle race or steeplechase value 100 sovs; two miles and a half, over the New Course.
A HUNTERS' HURDLE PLATE of 50 sovs, for hunters; four year olds 10st 7lb, five 11st, six and aged 11st 4lb, any winner of a flat or hurdle race value 40 sovs 7lb extra, twice 40 sovs or one of 80 sovs 12lb extra; horses six years old and aged that have never won a flat, hurdle, or steeplechase value 30 sovs allowed 7lb; to be ridden by persons who have never ridden for hire; entrance 2 sovs each; the second horse to receive 10 sovs out of the plate; two miles, over eight hurdles.

SECOND DAY.
The KENT OPEN HANDICAP STEEPLE-CHASE of 10 sovs each, 2 ft, with 50 added; three miles.
A STEEPLECHASE PLATE (Handicap) of 100 sovs; second to receive 20 sovs out of the plate; entrance 3 sovs each; two miles.
The BECKENHAM HURDLE HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, 1 ft, with 50 added; one mile and a half.
A HUNTERS' FLAT RACE of 3 sovs each for starters, with 50 added; the winner to be sold by auction for 100 sovs; if entered not for sale, 7lb extra; entrance 2 sovs each; two miles on the flat.
An OPEN HUNTERS' STEEPLECHASE PLATE of 50 sovs; if entered to be sold by auction for 100 sovs allowed 7lb; qualified gentlemen riders, professionals 7lb extra; entrance 2 sovs; two miles and a half, over the New Course.

The Old Course is all sound grass land, with easy fences. The steeplechases will be run on the Old Course, except the two hunters' races.
Mr. T. M'GEORGE, Starter.
Mr. J. F. VERRALL, Handicapper.
Mr. MARCUS VERRALL, Clerk of the Course and Judge.

KINGSBURY DECEMBER
STEEPLECHASES will take place on DE-
CEMBER 7th, 8th, and 9th.

The added money has been increased to One Thou-
sand Two Hundred Sovereigns, and the programme
has been entirely revised. The principal races close
on Tuesday next. Programmes may be obtained of
Messrs. PRATT and BARBROOK,
23, Conduit-street, London, W.

LEICESTER, 1877.

Will take place on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, the
4th and 5th of OCTOBER.
Under the Newmarket Rules of Racing, and the usual
regulations of this meeting.

The GOPSAL PARK STAKES of 20 sovs each, 10 ft. and 2 only to the fund if declared on or before Tuesday, September 11th, 1877, with 200 sovs added by the Race Committee, for two-yr-old, colts, 8st 12lb, fillies, 8st 9lb; winners of a stake of 100 sovs value, 3lb, of 200 sovs 7lb, of 300 sovs 10lb extra; maidens allowed 5lb; the second horse to save his stake; five furlongs.
To close and name on Tuesday, the 28th of November, to Messrs. Weatherby, London; Messrs. Pratt and Barbrook, London; or to Mr. H. Mason, Newark-upon-Trent, Clerk of the Course.

SANDOWN PARK CLUB.

There will be a BALLOT for the election of mem-
bers after the first race on the first day of the Decem-
ber Races.
Gentlemen elected at this Ballot will be required to
pay for the present year a reduced subscription of two
guineas in place of ten guineas, and one guinea in place
of five guineas, but will also be required to pay at the
same time the full subscription for the ensuing year.
A ten guinea membership entitles to the admission
of the member, his carriage, and two ladies to the Club
House and all parts of the Park, and also to the free
entrance of any number of horses in certain races at
each meeting. A five guinea membership entitles to
personal admission only, and not to the free entry of
horses.
Gentlemen must be proposed and seconded in writ-
ing by two members of the Club.
JOHN PRATT,
W. H. BARBROOK, Joint Secretaries.
28, Conduit Street, London, W.

A BOOK OF THE PLAY.—

Sketches of the Rise and Progress of the English
Theatre. By DUTTON COOK. 2 vols. crown 8vo., cloth
extra. Price 24s. [Now ready.]
"Mr. Dutton Cook's two volumes are very pleasant
reading, and completely fulfil the object stated in his
preface to them, to provide an entertainment lacking
neither in substance nor variety."—Saturday Review.
"We could willingly linger further over Mr. Dutton
Cook's pleasant pages, but we hope we have said enough
to induce our readers to turn to them for this further
pleasure."—Athenaeum.
London: SAMSON LOW, MARSTON, SEARLE, and
RIVINGTON, 188, Fleet Street, E.C.

"There should be a better reason for the race of
depositors than a fluctuating rate of 2 or 3 per cent."—
Investors' Guardian.

LOMBARD BANK (Limited), 43 and
44, Lombard-st.; and 277 and 279, Regent-st.
Established 1869, receives Deposits. On Demand, 5
per cent. Subject to Notice, 10 per cent. Opens Cur-
rent Accounts. Supplies Cheque Books. Investors
are invited to examine this new and improved system
that ensures a high rate of interest with perfect security.
The directors have never re-discounted, or re-hypothe-
cated any of the securities. TO BORROWERS.—It offers
pre-eminent advantages for prompt advances on leases,
reversions, policies, trade stocks, farm produce, war-
rants, and furniture, without removal, publicity, sureties,
or fees. JAMES PRYOR, Manager.

WILLIAM CHURTON and SON.
THE GOLDEN FLEECE,
91 and 92, OXFORD-STREET, W.

FAMILY HOSIERS,
GLOVERS,
PROFESSED SHIRT MAKERS,
AND
GENERAL OUTFITTERS.

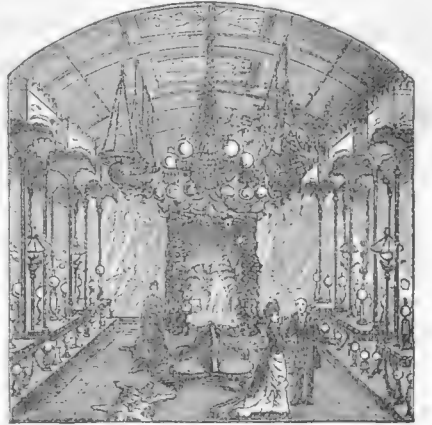
MANUFACTURERS OF LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE COM-
PANY (Limited), 7, Bank-buildings, Lothbury,
E.C.

General Accidents. Personal Injuries.
Railway Accidents. Death by Accidents.
C. HARDING, Manager.

WILLIAMS & BACH,
LAMP MAKERS

TO THE COURTS OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE,
92, New Bond Street, London, W.



ALADDIN'S PALACE OF LAMPS,
which are always on view, in an extensive range of
saloons, upwards of
ONE THOUSAND LAMPS,
suitable for Dining, Drawing, and Billiard Rooms
Libraries, and Boudoirs.
Each Duplex Lamp gives a light equal to
TWENTY-SIX SPERM CANDLES.

INVENTORS OF THE ZOOLOGICAL
AND FLORAL LAMPS.

SOLE IMPORTERS of inodorous WHITE MO-
LUCCAS OIL, giving a brilliant and agreeable
light, certified by analysts for its purity and perfect
safety in use.

W. & B. desire to state that they have NO
AGENTS.—PURE WHITE MOLUCCAS OIL can
only be obtained from
92, NEW BOND STREET, W.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST AND
MOTTO? By sending Name and County, with
3s. 6d., a plain drawing will be sent; if painted in
heraldic colours, 7s. Pedigrees traced. The Arms of
Man and Wife blended. The proper colours for Ser-
vant's Livery, what buttons to be used, and how the
carriage should be painted, according to the Rules.
Culleton's "Book of Family Crests and Mottoes," 4000
Engravings printed in colours, £10 10s.; "The Manual
of Heraldry," 4000 Engravings, 3s. 6d., post-free by T.
CULLETON, Genealogist, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner
of St. Martin's-lane), W.C. The Heraldic Library open
from 10 till 4.

SEAL ENGRAVINGS by
CULLETON.—Crest Engraved on Seals, Rings,
Book-Plates, and Steel Dies for stamping paper, price
7s. 6d. Livery Button Dies, £2 2s. Crests engraved on
silver spoons and family plate 5s. per dozen articles. A
neat Desk Seal, with Engraved-Crest, 12s. 6d. Regis-
tered letter, 6d. extra.—T. Culleton, Engraver to the
Queen and Royal Family 25, Cranbourn-street (corner
of St. Martin's-lane).

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX OF
STATIONERY contains a ream of the very best
Paper and 500 Envelopes all beautifully stamped with
Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the Steel
Die engraved free of charge.—T. Culleton, Diesinker
to the Board of Trade, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner
of St. Martin's-lane).

SIGNET RINGS by CULLETON,
all 18-carat, Hall-marked. The most elegant
patterns in London. 2000 to select from:—£2 2s., £3 3s.,
£4 4s., £6 6s., £6 10s.; very massive, £10 10s.; heavy
knuckle-dusters, £10 10s. Send size of finger by fitting
a piece of thread, and mention the priced ring required.
Arms, Crest, or Monogram engraved on the rings.—T.
CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street
(corner of St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

CULLETON'S PLATES for
MARKING LINEN require no preparation, and
are easily used. Initial Plate, 1s.; Name Plate, 2s. 6d.;
Set of Moveable Numbers, 2s. 6d.; Crest or Monogram
Plate, 3s.; with directions, post-free for cash or stamps,
by T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner
of St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

VISITING CARDS by CULLETON.
Fifty best quality, 2s. 6d., post-free, including the
engraving of copper plate. Wedding Cards, fifty each,
fifty embossed Envelopes, with maiden name, 13s. 6d.
Memorial Cards printed and Hatchedments painted on
the shortest notice.—T. Culleton, Seal Engraver, 25,
Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

BALL PROGRAMMES by
CULLETON.—All the newest designs in Ball
Programmes and Menu Cartes for the season. Ball,
Dinner, Breakfast, and Wedding Invitation Cards and
Notes of every description, printed in gold, silver, and
colour, and beautifully stamped with arms, crest, or
monogram. Silk Banners painted, illuminated Vellums
for Presentations, Votes of thanks, &c. Paintings on
Berlin Paper for Needlework.—T. Culleton, Engraver
to the Queen and all the Royal Family, 25, Cranbourn-
street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), London, W.C.

SOLID GOLD SEALS, engraved with
crest, £1 1s., £2 2s., £3 3s., £4 4s., £5 5s., £6 6s.,
and £7 7s.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street,
London, W.C. Post-office Orders payable at Cran-
bourn-street.

GENTLEMEN in Town, Country, or
Abroad, can have their
BUSINESS OR PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE
ADDRESSED AND FORWARDED
with safety; name on window; use of rooms for
writing; terms moderate.
DE LA MOTTE'S,
14 and 15, BEAUFORT BUILDINGS, STRAND.

WILLS'S BEST BIRD'S EYE.

W. D. & H. O. WILLS inform the Trade and the
Public that this Tobacco is now put up by them in

ONE OUNCE PACKETS

in addition to the other sizes, the Label being a reduced
fac-simile of that used for the Two-Ounce Packets.
Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., and Bristol.

THOMPSON AND CAPPER'S
DENTIFRICE WATER

ARRESTS DECAY in the TEETH and Sweetens
the Breath.
55, Bold Street, Liverpool.
Sold in 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 8s. 6d. bottles, by
all Chemists.

NEW MUSIC.

CHAPPELL and Co. have now on view an immense stock of
SECOND-HAND PIANOFORTES by
Broadwood, Collard, Erard, Lipp, Rosenkranz, Schiedmayer,
Chappell, &c.,
which will be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash.
50, New Bond-street.

CHAPPELL and Co.'s
THREE-YEARS' SYSTEM
of hire and purchase is applied to all kinds of Piano-
fortes by
Broadwood, Erard, Collard, Chappell, &c.
From 2 gs. per quarter. List free by post.
50, New Bond-street.

CHAPPELL and Co.'s
THREE YEARS' SYSTEM
is applied to
ORGANS,
ALEXANDRE ORGANS,
AMERICAN ORGANS,
HARMONIUMS,
ONE HUNDRED VARIETIES can
be tried side by side at 50, New Bond-street.

CHAPPELL'S ENGLISH 20-Guinea
or **SCHOOL-ROOM PIANOFORTE**, with
Check Action, in Canadian Walnut, Mahogany, also,
in Solid Oak or White Ash, 22 gs.; and in elegant
Rosewood or Walnut Case, 27 gs. This instrument
combines good quality of tone and excellence of work-
manship. It has the merit of standing well in tune,
and is capable of enduring hard school practice without
going out of order.

CHAPPELL'S English Model COT-
TAGE PIANOFORTE.—To amateurs pre-
ferring the pure English tone the English Model will be
found the most satisfactory instrument, at a moderate
price. The action is of a simple description, and there-
fore especially adapted to the country, where the more
complicated actions are objectionable to the tuner.

In elegant Rosewood Case, with full fret, similar in
all respects to other instruments at 50 gs., price 40 gs.;
with handsome truss legs, 45 gs.; in splendid Walnut
(similar to other 65-guinea instruments), price 45 gs.;
with handsome truss legs, 50 gs. Seven Octaves (A to A).

CHAPPELL and Co.'s ORIENTAL
MODEL PIANOFORTE, Iron Frame, Trichord
throughout, Check Action, Seven Octaves, Solid Wal-
nut Case. **FIFTY-FIVE GUINEAS**; or in Solid
Mahogany or Black Walnut Case, and Check Action,
FORTY-THREE GUINEAS; with Plain Action,
THIRTY-EIGHT GUINEAS.

Made expressly to withstand the heat and moisture of
extreme climates. Every part that is glued is also
secured with screws. The felt on the hammers, &c., is
fastened with pins. The back and the silk frame are
lined with perforated zinc to keep out damp and insects;
and every precaution taken that has been suggested by
persons who have had many years' experience in the
care of musical instruments in India and China.

Testimonials of the durability of these instruments
can be seen at 50, New Bond-street.
The price includes—1, Packing-cases of tin and
wood; 2, A suitable tuning hammer or key; 3, A tuning
fork; 4, Some additional strings; 5, A Book on Tuning
and Preserving the Instrument; 6, And the Carriage to
the Docks.

Show-Rooms, 50, New Bond-street.
Factory, Chalk Farm-road.

TRIAL BY JURY. Dramatic Cantata.
Written by W. S. Gilbert. Composed by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN. Performed with immense
success at the Opera Comique. Complete for Voice
and Pianoforte, 2s. 6d. net. **TRIAL BY JURY.**
Pianoforte Solo. 2s. 6d. net.

TRIAL BY JURY LANCERS. CH. D'ALBERT.
2s. net.
TRIAL BY JURY WALTZ. CH. D'ALBERT.
2s. net.
TRIAL BY JURY POLKA. CH. D'ALBERT.
1s. 6d. net.
KUHE'S FANTASIA. 2s. net.
SMALLWOOD'S FANTASIA (easy). 1s. 6d.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

THE WALTZ OF THE SEASON.
D'ALBERT'S SWEETHEARTS
WALTZ, on Arthur Sullivan's Popular Song.
Played daily at the Royal Aquarium, Westminster.
Price, post-free, 2s. net. Orchestra, 3s.; Septet, 2s.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

SWEETHEARTS. Written by W. S.
GILBERT. Composed by ARTHUR SULLI-
VAN. Price 4s.; postage-free, 2s. Sung by Mr.
Edward Lloyd at the Ballad and other Concerts.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

KUHE'S SWEETHEARTS.—Arthur
Sullivan's popular Song arranged for the Piano-
forte. Price 1s. 6d. net.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street.

J. B. CRAMER AND CO.,
supply all SHEET MUSIC at Half-Price, and
Post Free, on receipt of remittance. Musical
Boxes, Guitars, Harmoniflutes, Zithers, Concertinas,
Digitoniums, Tuning-forks, Strings, &c., &c.
Catalogues of New Vocal and Instrumental Music
sent post free on application.
201, REGENT STREET, W.

ALL MUSIC UNDER HALF PRICE.
Any 4s. piece sent post-free, 1s. 6d.; any 3s.
piece, 1s. 3d.; any 2s. 6d. piece, 1s. 1d.; including the
newest and best music of all publishers. Lists sent
free.
FREEMAN and GAGE, 15, Beaufort-buildings, Strand.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."
CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED
BLOOD MIXTURE is warranted to cleanse
the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause
arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin and Blood
Diseases, its effects are marvellous. In bottles, 2s. 6d.
each, and in cases (containing six times the quantity)
11s. each, of all Chemists. Sent to any address, for
30 or 132 stamps, by the Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE,
Chemist, Apothecaries' Hall, Lincoln.

BILE and INDIGESTION, Wind,
Headache, Sickness, Loss of Appetite, Torpid
Liver, Costiveness, and Debility, entirely CURED,
without mercury, by DR. KING'S DANDELION
and QUININE PILLS. Sold by all Chemists, 1s. 1d.,
2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. Box.

NEW MUSIC.

JOLLY SONGS FOR GENTLEMEN.
Published by HUTCHINGS and ROMER,
9, Conduit-street, Regent-street, W.
John Peel. Hunting Song. Price 3s. By D. Pentland.
Four Jolly Smiths. Price 3s. By H. Leslie.
A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea. Price 3s. By I.
Gibson.
When Joan's Ale was new. Price 3s. By M. Kiko
(as sung at the Oxford and Cambridge Universities).
Nancy o' Bristol. Price 4s. J. L. Roedel.
Hear the Wild Wind Blow. Price 4s. Tito Mattei.
With My Dog and My Gun. Price 2s. 6d. Bishop.

DRAWING-ROOM COMIC SONGS
FOR LADIES.
Published by HUTCHINGS and ROMER,
9, Conduit-street, Regent-street, W.
Who's That Tapping at the Garden Gate. Price 3s.
There's No One There (sequel to above). Price 3s.
I Told You So. Price 3s. Offenbach.
The Timid Little Thing. Price 3s. Collier.
My Love He is a Sailor. Price 3s. Fasse.
The Morning Call. Price 3s. Collier.

THERE'S AN ANGEL IN THE
FLAME. Price 4s. A new song by Fasse, which
is likely to be more popular than his celebrated song,
"Never Mind the Rest," in two keys, C and E.
All the above songs can be had of any Music-seller in
the United Kingdom or the Colonies. Wholesale
Warehouse, 10 and 11, Little Marlborough-street,
Regent-street, London, W.

NICHOLSON'S NEW COSTUMES.
500 ILLUSTRATIONS POST-FREE.

NICHOLSON'S NEW SILKS.
1000 PATTERNS, POST-FREE.

NICHOLSON'S NEW DRESS
FABRICS.
1000 PATTERNS, POST-FREE.

50 to 53, ST. PAUL'S-CHURCHYARD,
LONDON.

POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANISEED.
LION.
NET, and
MOUSE.

EXTRAORDINARY
CURE OF A COUGH.
Her Majesty's Gunboat Netley.
Wick, North-east Coast of Scotland.

Dear Sir,—Having had a most distressing and severe
Cough, which caused me many sleepless nights and
restless days, I was recommended by his lordship the
Earl of Caithness to try your most valuable BALSAM
OF ANISEED, and I can assure you with the first dose I
found immediate relief, even without having to suspend
my various duties; and the first small bottle completely
cured me; therefore I have the greatest confidence in
fully recommending it to the million.

(Signed) W. LINZELL, H.M.G.B. Netley.
This old-established invaluable Medicine has the
extraordinary property of immediately relieving Coughs,
Colds, Hoarseness, Difficulty of Breathing, and
Husiness in the Throat. It operates by dissolving the
congealed phlegm, and thereby causes a free ex-
pectoration.

Sold by all Chemists, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d. in bottles
only.
Trade Mark: Lion, Net, and Mouse.
THOMAS POWELL, Albion-place, Blackfriars-
road, S.E.

KINAHAN'S LL. WHISKY.
KINAHAN & Co. finding that, through the
recommendation of the Medical Profession, the demand
for their CELEBRATED OLD LL WHISKY for
purely medicinal purposes is very great, submit with
pleasure the following ANALYSIS by Dr. HASSALL.
"I have very carefully and fully analysed Samples of
this well-known and popular Whisky. The samples
were soft and mellow to the taste, aromatic and ethereal
to the smell.—The Whisky must be pronounced to be
pure, well-matured, and of very excellent quality. The
Medical Profession may feel full confidence in the
purity and quality of this Whisky." 20, GT. TITCH-
FIELD-ST., OXFORD-ST., LONDON, W.

PALOMINO, dry delicate Sherry, 30s.
per dozen, produced from one of the finest grapes
grown in Spain; recommended with confidence. Rail-
way paid.—HENRY BRETT and Co., 26 and 27, High
Holborn.

UNSOPHISTICATED ALCOHOL.
O.D.V. PURE BRANDY, twice rectified and
divested of all fusel oil. "Peculiarly free from acidity,
and better adapted to the use of invalids than any other
spirit."—Dr. Ure. "An article of undoubted purity;
in point of strength and astringent property it exhibits
the qualities of a good brandy."—Dr. Letheby. 38s.
per doz.—HY. BRETT and Co., 26, High Holborn.

ALTO DOURO, fine old Port, 30s. per
dozen, matured seven years in wood, pure and
genuine, excellent for invalids, and unequalled at the
price; recommended with confidence. Railway paid.
Established 1829.—HENRY BRETT and Co., 26 and 27,
High Holborn.

ELKINGTON and CO.,
PATENTEES OF THE ELECTRO PLATE,
MANUFACTURING SILVERSMITHS,
FINE-ART METAL WORKERS, &c.,

Beg to caution the public against forged and deceptive
marks used by nefarious manufacturers to induce the
sale of inferior qualities of electro plate. All goods
manufactured by Elkington and Co. are distinctly
stamped with their marks.

ELKINGTON and CO.,
and "E. and Co., under a crown."
Books of Patterns and Prices, Designs for Race and
Regatta Plate, Presentation Services, Estimates for
Clubs, Hotels, Steam-Ships, &c., sent on application.
22, REGENT-STREET, LONDON;
City House, 45, Moorgate-street, E.C.;
25, Church-street, Liverpool;
St. Ann's-square, Manchester.
Manufactory, Newhall-street, Birmingham.

WATCHES, Chains, and every des-
cription of Jewellery, Wholesale Prices. En-
gravings Free.—JAMES SIMMONS, Manufacturer, 28,
Edgbaston Street, Birmingham.

STUD HORSES.

STALLIONS for the SEASON, at
OLD OAK FARM, SHEPHERD'S BUSH,
three miles from Albert Gate on the Uxbridge Road.
1877.
LORD LYON (winner of the Two-Thousand-
Guineas, Derby, and St. Leger), (foaled 1863), by
Stockwell, out of Paradigm (dam of Man-at-arms,
Bluemantle, Gardevoir, and Achievement), by Para-
gone—Ellen Horne, by Redshanks—Delhi, by Plenipo;
the sire of many winners. At 50 Guineas; and 1 Guinea
the Groom.

COSTA, a Brown Horse, by The Baron, out of
Catherine Hayes (winner of the Oaks), by Lanercost,
out of Constance, by Partisan, out of Quadrille, by
Selim. Costa is a Bay Horse, 15 hands 3 inches, with
large bone and plenty of power. He was a good race-
horse at all distances, and is the sire of Clearwell and
other winners. At 10 Guineas, and 10s. the Groom.

CLANSMAN, a Brown Horse, by Roebuck, dam by
Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Makeway, by Harkaway, out
of Clarinda, by Sir Hercules; Roebuck, by Mountain
Deer, out of Marchioness d'Eu, by Maggie, out of
Echidna, by Economist. Clansman is a dark brown,
without white, and has got prize hunters. He comes
of a large stock on both sides. The only Thorough-
bred Mare put to him produced Brown Sarah, a winner.
—At 5 Guineas Thorough-bred, and 3 Guineas Half-
bred Mares; and 5s. the Groom.

Apply to D. DOLLANORE, Old Oak Farm, Shepherd's
Bush, for Half-bred Mares; and to Mr. TATTERSALL,
Albert Gate, for Subscriptions to Thorough-bred
Mares.

Old Oak Farm, Shepherd's Bush, is within a mile of
a first class station at Kensington, with a communica-
tion with almost all the main lines, where Mares can
be sent.
Terms, 1 Guinea per week barren Mares; 25s. per
week Mares in foal or with foals by their side. To be
paid with the Subscriptions before the Mares are taken
away.

AT HIGHFIELD HALL, ST. ALBANS.

THE following STALLIONS will stand
for 1877.
THE KNIGHT OF ST. PATRICK (sire of Knight
of the Crescent, Moslem, Orangeman, Tenedos, The
Knight, Queen of the Bees, &c.), by The Knight of St.
George out of Pocahontas (the dam of Stockwell, Rata-
plan, King Tom, Knight of Kars, &c., &c.). He is the
only horse now at the stud, except King Tom, out of
Pocahontas by Glencoe, from whom the best horses
in America are descended. His stock have won over
£30,000.—Thoroughbred Mares at 20 Guineas.

COCK OF THE WALK, black horse (foaled 1865)
by Chanticleer out of Whimsical, by Launcelot—Whim
by Voltaire—Fancy by Osmond.—At 20 Guineas a
Mare, Groom's Fee included. His yearlings are very
good.

TICHBORNE, a handsome bay horse, 16 hands
high, 6 yrs, sound and without blemish, by Trumpeter
out of Mornad, by Buccaneer—Naiah by Weatherbit;
winner of the October Handicap and other races, and
fifth in the Cesarewitch.—At 10 Guineas Thoroughbred
Mares, 5 Guineas Half-bred Mares, and 2 Guineas
Farmers' Mares.

All subscriptions for thoroughbred mares to be taken
of Mr. TATTERSALL, at Albert Gate; half-bred mares
of Mr. ELMER, at Highfield Hall, St. Albans, within
two miles and a-half of three lines of railway, viz.—the
Midland, London and North-Western, and Great
Northern.

All letters to meet mares, &c., to be sent to Mr.
ELMER, Highfield Hall, St. Albans.

Terms, 20s. per week barren mares; 25s. mares in
foal and with foals.

—AT MOORLANDS-STUD FARM, YORK.

SPECULUM, at 50 guineas a mare;
groom's fee, £1.
KNIGHT OF THE GARTER, at 40 guineas a
mare; groom's fee, £1.
VANDERDECKEN, at 20 guineas a mare; groom's
fee, £1.
REVERBERATION, at 15 guineas a mare; groom's
fee, 10s.
Apply to the STUD GROOM, as above.

AT THE STUD COMPANY'S FARM, COBHAM,
SURREY.

BLUE GOWN, at 100gs.
CARNIVAL, at 50gs.
GEORGE FREDERICK, at 50gs.
WILD OATS, at 25gs.
CATERER, at 25gs.

All expenses to be paid before the mares are re-
moved. Foaling mares at 25s. per week; barren mares,
20s. per week.
Apply to Joseph Griffith, Stud-groom.

AT BEENHAM HOUSE, READING.

KING OF THE FOREST will cover
Thirty Mares (including his Owners) at 30gs.
Groom's fee, 1 guinea.
Apply to THOMAS CARTWRIGHT, as above.

NEWBRIDGE HILL STUD FARM, BATH.
ASTEROID (Sire of Siderolite,
Monaco, Concha) by STOCKWELL, at 15 gs.
JOSKIN (Sire of Plebian, the Middle Park Plate
winner, 1874), by WEST AUSTRALIAN, at 15gs.
GROOM'S FEE: 1 GUINEA.
THOMAS INSALL, Stud Groom.

AT WOODLANDS, KNITSLEY STATION, CO.
DURHAM.

MACGREGOR by Macaroni, at 15
guineas.
ARGYLE, by Adventurer, at 10 guineas.
Also, if not Sold or Let,
STENTOR (sire of many winners), at 10 guineas.
IDUS, by Wild Dayrell, at 10 guineas.
Apply to the STUD GROOM for pedigrees, full
particulars, &c.

HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.
DAY, SON, and HEWITT'S
Original
STOCK-BREEDERS' MEDICINE-CHESTS,
for all DISORDERS in HORSES, CATTLE
and SHEEP.
Established 1834.
Prices £2 10s. 6d. and £6 6s. each.
Carriage paid.
22, DORSET-STREET, BAKER-STREET,
LONDON, W.

SPRATT'S PATENT
MEAT FIBRINE DOG CAKES.
Our success has caused a number of counterfeit imita-
tions to be made of highly dangerous and unwholesome
ingredients. They are sold by unprincipled tradesmen
as ours for the sake of a small extra profit which the
makers allow them.
Please observe that every cake is stamped
"SPRATT'S PATENT."
Without which none are genuine.
Address—
Spratt's Patent, Henry-street, Bermondsey-street, S.E.

TATTERSALL'S, ALBERT GATE,
HYDE-PARK.
SALES BY AUCTION EVERY MONDAY.
Horses on view Saturday.

YEARLING SALES.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL beg to give
Notice that all lots at their Yearling and
Thoroughbred Sales are expected to be paid for before
delivery, and that if orders are given to their regular
customers after a sale, it must be upon the understand-
ing that they are to be paid for on the following Mon-
day at Albert-gate.

AT HIGHFIELD HALL, ST. ALBANS,
STUD FARM.

FOR PRIVATE SALE.—LORD
KEITH, a valuable young stallion by Keith
(son of Blair Athol) out of Blanchette (Nancy's dam)
by The Baron, 3 yrs; a rich dark brown, 16 hands
high, with power and action. And Thirty valuable well
bred young BROOD MARES, adapted for exportation,
and covered by Joskin (the sire of Plebeian and
other winners), Knight of St. Patrick, son of Pocahontas
and sire of Queen of the Bees, and other winners of
£30,000; Cock of the Walk by Chanticleer, and Tich-
borne by Trumpeter out of Mornad by Buccaneer—
Naiah by Weatherbit, and other stallions.

Further particulars, with printed lists, can be had of
Mr. TATTERSALL, at Albert Gate.

ALDRIDGE'S, London: Established
1753.—SALES BY AUCTION OF HORSES and
CARRIAGES on every Wednesday and Saturday, at
Eleven o'clock precisely. Stalls should be engaged a
week before either sale day. Horses received on Mon-
days and Thursdays from Nine to Twelve o'clock. Ac-
counts paid on those days only, between ten and four.
Cheques forwarded to the country on written request.
The Sale on Wednesday next will include 150 Brougham
and Phaeton Horses, from jobmasters, with Hacks and
Harness Horses, Cobs, and Ponies, from noblemen and
gentlemen, New and Second-hand Carriages, Harness,
&c.

W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's-lane.
GREYHOUNDS.—On SATURDAY, Nov. 25,
will be SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION the property
of T. T. C. Lister, Esq., of Bearnley Hall, Skipton,
his entire Valuable Kennel of GREYHOUNDS,
comprising Cressus, Chili, Coomassie, Chimpancee,
Countess M., saplings and puppies, by Blackburn—
Chameleon, Magnano—Charming May, Brigade Major
—Chameleon.
Further particulars in Catalogues preparing.
W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's-lane.
GREYHOUNDS.—On SATURDAY, Nov. 25,
will be SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, the property
of C. E. Marflett, Esq., a LITTER of exceedingly
well-bred SAPLINGS.
W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's-lane.
GREYHOUNDS.—On SATURDAY, Nov. 25,
will be SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, the Property
of a Gentleman, SAM'S DELIGHT, third season;
Spendthrift and Swift, second season; and a brace of
saplings, by Sam's Delight out of Spendthrift.
W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's-lane.
SETTERS and POINTERS.—On SATUR-
DAY, Nov. 25, will be SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
the Property of T. T. C. Lister, Esq., GROUSE, black
and tan setter, Shot and Bang, Laverack, both by Dash
II.; have had a great number of grouse and partridge
killed over them.
W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's-lane.
GREYHOUNDS.—On SATURDAY, Nov. 25,
will be SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, the Property
of Mr. W. Morgan, TWO LITTERS of SAPLINGS,
by Countryman out of Monna Vanna, and Pevensy
out of Lynette; all whelped in April.
W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

ALDRIDGE'S, St. Martin's-lane.
GREYHOUNDS.—On SATURDAY, Nov. 25,
will be SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, the Property
of a Gentleman, a LITTER of SIX SAPLINGS, by
Carouser (by Blustering Railer, brother to Brigadier)
out of Golden Cloud, own sister to Belle of England,
by Cyclone out of Blink Bonny.
W. and S. FREEMAN, Proprietors.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

MR. RYMILL will SELL by PUBLIC
AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY,
commencing at Eleven o'clock, ONE HUNDRED AND
SIXTY HORSES, suitable for professional gentlemen,
tradesmen, and cab proprietors, and others; active young
cart and van horses for town and agricultural work; also
a large assortment of carriages, carts, harness, &c.

FOR SALE, STALLIONS, BROOD
MARES, and FOALS, &c.—The STAL-
LIONS, STENTOR and IDUS, and the WHOLE
WOODLANDS STUD of BROOD MARES, by
Stockwell, Rataplan, Newminster, Voltigeur, Lamb-
ton, Kingston, Oxford, King of Trumps, Saunterer,
Hobbie Noble, &c., and FOALS by Macgregor, Sten-
tor, Ranger, and Musket.

For full lists apply to Mr. VAN HAANSBERGEN,
Woodlands Hall, Consett, Co. Durham.

HUNTERS.—Mr. F. MOSTYN, 19,
Green Street, Park Lane, has taken The Hall,
Uppingham, Rutlandshire, where he has for sale a
number of High Class Hunters. Manton or Seaton
the nearest Stations, where a conveyance will be sent
by appointment.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

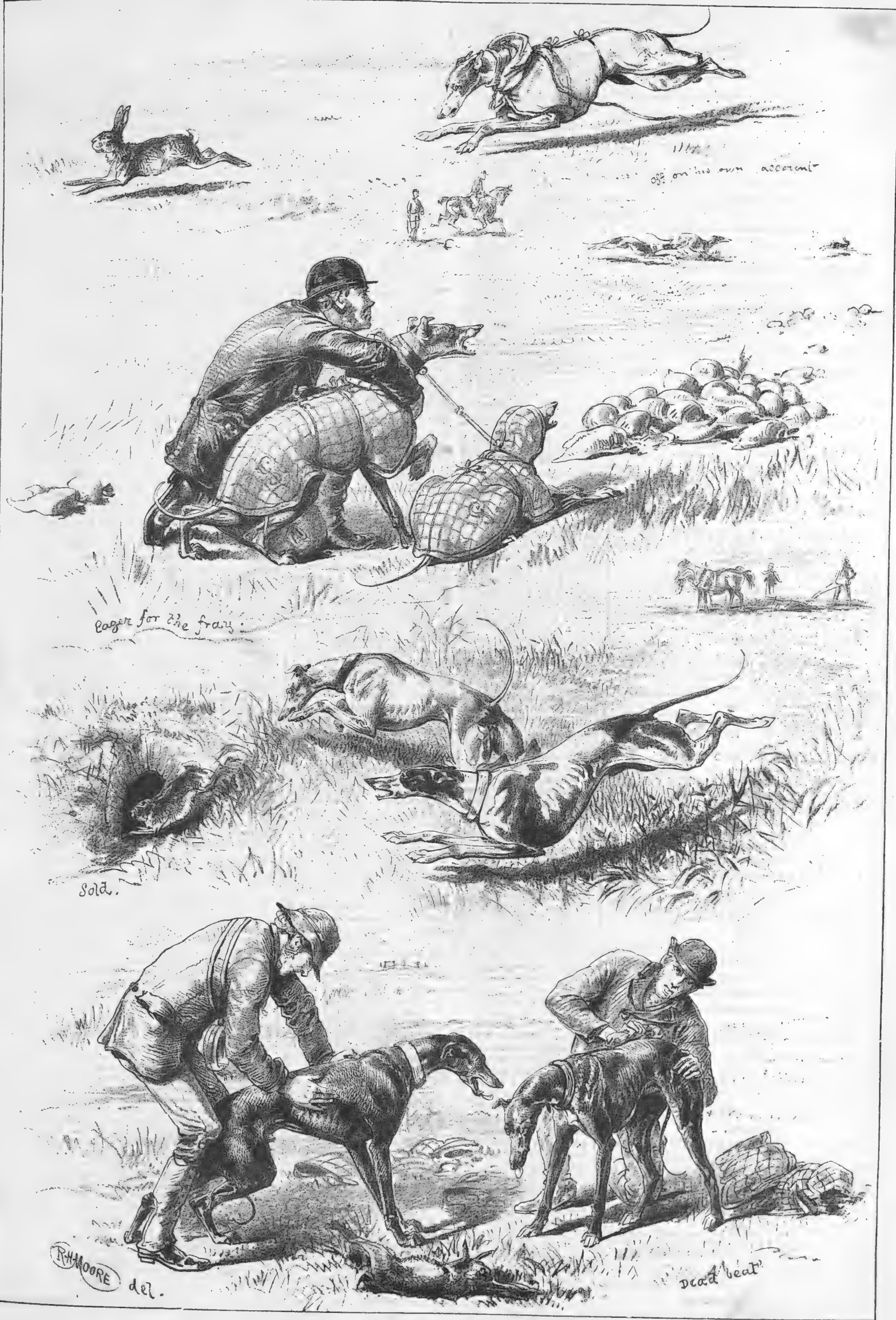
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which
govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by
a careful application of the fine properties of well
selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast
tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may
save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judi-
cious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may
be gradually built up until strong enough to resist
every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle malades
are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is
a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by
keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a
properly nourished frame."—See article in the *Civil
Service Gazette*.

Made simply with boiling water or milk.
Sold only in packets (tins for abroad), labelled,
JAMES EPPS and CO.,

Homoeopathic Chemists,
48, Threadneedle-street; and 170, Piccadilly;
Works, Euston-road and Camden Town, London.
Makers of Epps's Glycerine Jujubes (throat irritation).

Printed for the Proprietor by JAMES and GEORGE JUDD,
at the Office of Messrs. Judd & Co., 4, 5, and 6, St.
Andrew's-hill, Doctors' Commons, in the Parish of
St. Ann, in the City of London, and published by
G. MADDICK, Junr., at 148, Strand, in the Parish of St.
Clement Danes, London.—SATURDAY, November 18,
1876.



SKETCHES OF COURSING IN THE HOME CIRCUIT.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All advertisements for "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should arrive not later than Thursday morning, addressed to "The Publisher," 148, Strand, W.C. Scale of Charges on application.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion in "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should be addressed to "The Editor," 148, Strand, W.C., and must be accompanied by the Writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Editor will not be responsible for the return of rejected communications, and to this rule he can make no exception.

Dramatic and Sporting Correspondents will oblige the Editor by placing the word "Drama" or "Sporting," as the case may be, on the corner of the envelope.

Any irregularities in the delivery of the paper should be immediately made known to the publisher, at 148, Strand.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (POST-FREE), INLAND.

Yearly	£1 7 0
Half-yearly	14 0
Quarterly	7 0
Printed on Special Paper for Foreign postage, and forwarded post-free to any part of the World	1 0 2

All P. O. Orders to be made payable to Mr. GEORGE MADDICK, JUN., at East Strand Post Office.

Cheques crossed "CITY BANK," Old Bond Street.

OFFICE—148, STRAND, W.C.

EXHIBITION OF JAPANESE INDUSTRIAL ART.

JACKSON AND GRAHAM

Have just received from their Agents in
CANTON AND YOKOHAMA
An important Consignment of

RARE OLD CHINESE AND JAPANESE
PORCELAIN,

EARTHENWARE, ENAMELS, AND BRONZES;
A large Collection of

OLD JAPANESE LACQUER AND IVORY NETSKIS,
Of the Highest Class;

OLD BLUE AND WHITE NANKIN WARE;
And a

FEW PIECES of PORCELAIN from the COREA and
SIAM,

Which are NOW ON SALE in three large showrooms, forming the most complete and interesting collection ever brought together. Catalogues forwarded on application.

30, to 38, OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

FURNITURE DECORATION AND CARPETS.

JACKSON AND GRAHAM.

DIPLOMA OF HONOUR, VIENNA, 1873.

The Sole Highest Award for English Furniture.

HORS CONCOURS, PARIS, 1867.

MEDAL for "GREAT EXCELLENCE OF DESIGN and
WORKMANSHIP," LONDON, 1862.

GOLD MEDAL OF HONOUR for "IMPROVEMENTS
in ENGLISH FURNITURE," PARIS, 1855.

PRIZE MEDAL, Great Exhibition, London, 1851.

J. & G. invite a Visit to their Establishment, which will be found to offer Great Facilities and Advantages for selecting

ARTISTIC DECORATIONS, PAPER HANGINGS
AND FURNITURE

IN THE
OLD ENGLISH, | FRENCH, AND
MIDDLEVAL, | ITALIAN STYLES.

OR

SIMPLE, ELEGANT, AND USEFUL,

IN WHICH
ECONOMY, TASTE, AND DURABILITY

Have been carefully studied; their new Manufacture in Ogle-street having been fitted up with the most improved Machinery and all other appliances to ENSURE SUPERIORITY and ECONOMISE COST.

Prices marked in plain figures for Ready Money.

30, to 38, OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * We have hitherto answered the larger number of letters containing queries, by post, but these are now becoming so numerous that for the future we shall reply only through the medium of this column.

SPORTING.

G. R. C.—It is said that the first gentleman who had hounds in Hampshire was a Mr. Evelyn, of Matry Worthy, who hunted the country about 1745, and had his kennels at Harmsworth.

C. P.—The famous American mare Fashion, was bred in 1837, by W. Gibson, Esq., of Madison, New Jersey. She was a rich chestnut with a white ring above her near hind foot, and a white star in her face, and was about fifteen hands and a half high.

ARTHUR H.—In the year you name, Lord Middleton's huntsman, was Tom Smith.

A. B. C.—We reply tardily; but, thanks to a friend, are able to tell you that the lines were found in a curious old book, "Watson's Newmarket," which was published at the commencement of the last century. We append them:—

"Go on, brave youths, till at some future age,
Whips shall become the senatorial badge;
Till England see her jockey senators,
Meet all at Westminster in boots and spurs.
See the whole house with mutual phrenzy mad,
Her patriots all in leather breeches clad.
Of bets, not taxes, learnedly debate,
And guide, with equal reins, a steed and state."

DRAMATIC.

ARCHER.—Quite right, Edmund Kean was great as Harlequin before he became great as a Tragedian, and he also delighted audiences in the country as a skilful dancer on the tight rope, as a professional pugilist, and as a vocalist who sung in and between the pieces. Kean's last performance was in *Othello* at Drury Lane Theatre, on which occasion his son, the late Charles Kean, played Iago.

HARLEQUIN.—Sheridan was twenty-four years of age when *The Rivals* was first produced at Covent Garden Theatre.

BLACKIE.—Henry Fielding was the author of about twenty plays.

A. WAIL FROM BRIGHTON.—Your article on "Dramatic Tailoring" is funny, but unsuitable, and is "declined with thanks."

R. P.—Your agent declined to advertise in our pages on the ground that the business was so good as not to need greater publicity, yet this is the second puff paragraph you have vainly sent us, the sole end of which is to advertise your doings in our pages free of cost. We infer, therefore, that your agent misrepresented the matter—you do need advertising, only you cannot afford to pay for it. The paragraphs will not appear.

CURIOS.—The first provincial theatre to which the term *Koyal* was applied, was that at Bath.

BEST ENDER.—The first Birmingham Theatre was erected in 1740, in Moor-street. In 1752, a larger theatre was erected in King-street. In 1774, a still larger and very superior theatre was erected in New-street. To which of these do you refer?

A. CONSTANT READER.—"The Circus," mentioned in our "Players of the Past Century," was afterwards the Surrey Theatre.

F. R. S.—*The Rose* was produced at Drury Lane Theatre, in 1773, with original music by Dr. Arno. It was, we believe, a failure as a play.

JAMES WELLS.—We have met with a book called, "Stage Effect; or, the Principles which Command Success in the Theatre," written by Edward Mahew; but have no remembrance of its date of publication.

DRAMA.—Certainly.

CONSTANT READER (F.R.)—We regret to say that we are unable to supply the information.

MUSICAL.

BRIGHTON BREEZES.—Carlo Broschi Farinelli was born at Naples, in 1705. He came to England with a great reputation, in 1734, and was formally introduced to the King at St. James' Palace, where the Princess Royal, afterwards Princess of Orange, accompanied him on the harpsichord. Hogarth introduced a portrait of him in one scene of his "Rake's Progress." A lady of distinction occupying a box at the opera, hearing him sing, exclaimed aloud, so that all present heard her, "One God—One Farinelli," to which Hogarth makes allusion in his picture.

AQUATICS.

T. WINDUS.—The old wherries were built with a twenty feet keel and six feet stem, so placed as to add two feet to the length of the boat.

CARDS.

E. E.—The Ace is the highest. If you once draw, you pay at once, and are not liable for double stakes in the event of the dealer's drawing twenty-one or a natural afterwards.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. F. ROEBUCK.—One of the Hungarian queens was always called King Mary to avoid the infamy which the law cast upon men governed by women. After her marriage with Sigismund she received the title of queen.

J. A. BROUGHTON.—*Vinum ustum* was the name applied to brandy by the Arabian physicians, who used it medicinally.

WILLIAMS.—The title of Marquis was first conferred upon Robert Veie, Earl of Oxford, in the year 1385, by Richard II.

A PRINTER'S DEVIL.—The earliest mention of anything in the shape of an English newspaper occurs in a proclamation of Henry VIII., 1544, suppressing a book published in London, containing news of "the King's Majesty's arms in Scotland," on the ground that his majesty was "not content to have any such matters of so great importance set forth to the slander of his captains and ministers." Persons having such books of news were charged "to bring the said books to the Lord Mayor of London, or to the Recorder, or some of the Aldermen of the city, to the intent that they might suppress and burn them," and disobedience was to be punished by imprisonment, with or without, other penalties.

A PARISHIONER.—Du Cange says the first enclosed park in England, was that of Henry I., at Woodstock, which was seven miles in circumference. The word park properly signifies an enclosure.

ERRATUM.—We have, in the interest of the author, who is naturally sensitive on such points, to make a correction in the clever verses by E. D.—"The Merry Little Mill at No-Man's Land"—which appeared in last week's impression. The last verse, as we gave it, ran thus—

Next verse I'm quite ashamed to make,
But don't see how I can avoid it—
Old Ike Slum, who held the stake,
Cut clean away and never paid it.

For avoid, read *evade*.

THE ILLUSTRATED
Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1876.

No one seems to be aware of the exact import of the memorial recently presented by the Clerks of Courses to the Jockey Club, but its object may be readily divined, and it is now matter of history how that enterprising body found an unexpected advocate in Admiral Rous, who came forward at the eleventh hour to give them a qualified support. There can be no doubt whatever that a serious blow has been aimed at the prosperity of most, the very existence of some few, by the propositions sought to be made a part of racing law, that certain meetings should not be advertised in the "Calendar," unless their scale of added money was a more liberal one. If this proposition had received formal ratification at the hands of the Jockey Club, it is plain that a good many of the smaller meetings must have gone to the wall, and that much real injustice would have been done. Many clerks of suburban courses would have been forced to throw up their hands in despair, or to have carried on their business at a great disadvantage, and with a very uncertain prospect of making a living at all. The sum originally fixed as the minimum for the admission of a meeting into the select pages of the "Calendar" could never have been raised at such places as Streatham or Hendon without taxing the resources of their managers to the utmost, and there are many small country meetings furnishing their yearly quota of sport, which must also have been played out. It would be manifestly unfair if this were the case, for many of them, we may say the majority of them, have found a place in the annals of racing for many years past, and no one has ever breathed an objection against their administration. They do a great deal towards fostering an interest in sport in remote country localities, though their resources may be of a homely character, compared with those which enable affluent committees to issue such magnificent programmes as those which attract the *crème de la crème* of racing society, and the highest class horses to important centres like Ascot and Doncaster. We can very readily perceive against whom the blow was directed, which would have fallen with such disastrous effects on the unlucky heads intended to be thereby affected. For a long time certain individuals in high places have, so to speak, "had their knife in" a class of meetings which have sprung up of late years in the neighbourhood of London, and have desired to improve them off the face of the earth. A good deal has been spoken and written in disparagement of these meetings of late years, but it appears to us that their promoters and managers have come in for an undue share of blame, and that effect has been mistaken for cause, so that the fault has been laid at doors not wholly responsible for the alleged shortcomings. We have never been great admirers of the gate-money meetings in the neighbourhood of the metropolis; but we have always endeavoured to show that our objections have laid not against their managers, but against the principle of the thing, and that speculative spirits could not be blamed for seizing the opportunity for making money, which so obviously and tangibly presented itself. We still hold to the same opinion, and are induced to agree with the general body of clerks of courses in denouncing recent attempted legislation as a "blow under the waistcoat," and calculated to affect not only presumed delinquents, but also a number of totally innocent individuals connected with minor meetings all over the country. It might have been obvious to minds endued with even the most shadowy ideas of justice that the less important gatherings must stand or fall together; and yet because a few crows may be mixed with the storks, red hot reformers fire indiscriminately into their midst, careless of the slaughter of the innocents which must inevitably ensue. It may be remarked incidentally that the whole question of "added money" might form a very proper subject for discussion among those to whose hands have

been committed the labours of reconstructing the racing code of laws. Is it or is it not a fact that at certain meetings owners of winning horses are expected to rest and be thankful with the bets they may have the good fortune to win, but never expect to receive the stakes with its "added money"? If this be the case, it is high time that steps were taken to abolish so gigantic an imposition, and to devise some means whereby the full value of the stakes shall be lodged in the hands of some responsible person, to be handed over to the winner in their entirety, without any deduction whatsoever? These remarks are by the way, but they do not apply merely to small meetings; and there are big offenders as well as little ones. The Jockey Club had far better direct their attention to enforcing payment of the stakes, than dictate terms to clerks of courses as to the money which shall be forthcoming from their pockets to supplement the various races. Nor should it be forgotten that, in case of a legal enactment to the effect proposed, not only must all the smaller fry of meetings be annihilated, but local hunt reunions and regimental races must share the same fate, if they are to be held under Newmarket rules, as heretofore. In fact, we should be left with all the heavy business of the Turf upon our hands, and without a chance of the enjoyment which a by-day now and then affords to the followers of the same old routine year after year. Let us have our grand days and heavy weeks of sport, as before, and let added money be rained down in showers worthy of a Danaë herself; but let it be understood that little fish are proverbially sweet, and that an impromptu gathering now and then, be it on a scale ever so humble, comes as an agreeable alternative to vary the round of sport, and as a pleasing interlude in the serious business of the great Turf drama. It may be urged, and with a certain amount of reason and justice, that the minor meetings do no sort of good to anybody, except their promoters, and that their loss would not be felt, so far as the supposed primary object of racing was concerned—viz., the improvement of our breed of horses. But this argument is rather a fallacious one, inasmuch as it is well known that second-raters, like the poor, we have always amongst us, and that they must be provided for in some better way than leaving them to scramble among themselves for the crumbs left under the tables at more important gatherings. We cannot say that it shall be lawful for the lesser fry to have a little game to themselves in quiet country places, where the Tritons never dream of interfering, but that they shall not be permitted to decide their differences in the neighbourhood of London. All must be tarred with the same impartial brush, and it seems to be generally agreed that exceptional legislation, introduced with a view to limit the rowdy practices at suburban meetings, may very well be left to a body having higher authority than the Jockey Club to carry through. To define the line which separates the desirable from the undesirable would be a task invidious in the extreme, and it is certain that Government interference will quickly take upon itself this unpleasant duty, should circumstances render their interference necessary, thus lifting the responsibility from the shoulders of the racing legislative body. In the meantime, the lesser craft must be content to sink or swim together, and we shall then be spared the bickerings and disputes which would undoubtedly arise if interests were unjustly assailed. Possibly, there are already too many race meetings, good, bad, and indifferent, held yearly throughout the kingdom, but we totally fail to see how the tares are to be separated from the wheat, and if the Jockey Club cannot abolish, they must be content to extend and perfect their system of control.

A FINE British shark, about six feet long, has been secured for the Westminster Aquarium. It is now on view in tank 13, on the north side of the building, where it has ample space for its active and powerful evolutions.

ON Tuesday and Thursday last Lord William Lennox delivered a lecture, "Personal Reminiscences of Wellington," at Perry Barr and Moseley, Birmingham. At Nottingham, on Wednesday, his lordship gave the above; and on Monday last he delivered a lecture, entitled "Theodore Hook: His Sayings and Doings, with Anecdotes of Contemporary Wits," at Rutherglass, Glasgow.

THE members of the London Athletic Club held their winter meeting on Saturday afternoon last, at Lillie-bridge Grounds. The band of the 1st Life Guards was in attendance, and the proceedings were particularly interesting. At the termination of the meeting Mrs. William Waddell handed the prizes to the successful competitors, who were as follows:—440 Yards Challenge Cup (presented by R. Matthews): F. T. Elborough (the holder) again was not opposed. 880 Yards Challenge Cup (open): There were three prizes in this race, the first going to A. Littell (South London Harriers), who was in receipt of 52yds. start; J. Dillon (introduced), 58yds., came in second; and R. H. Shaw (Great Marlow Football Club), 72yds., was third. Littell caught Dillon near the tape and won by half a yard; roysds. between second and third, the time being 1min. 56 4-5sec. Seven Miles Walking Challenge Cup: There were three entries for this race, but H. Venn, the holder, did not put in an appearance. S. W. Metcalfe, jun., was leading W. W. Ball at one lap short of three miles by quite half a lap, when the latter retired. 150 Yards Open Handicap: There were three prizes for this race, and no less than 47 entries. The final heat was won by H. H. Sturt (London Athletic Club), 9 1-2yds. start, by a yard and a half; C. E. Neilson (South London Harriers), 13 1-2, being second, a foot in front of J. Shearman (London Athletic Club), 8 1-2. Time, 14 3-5sec. One Mile Challenge Cup (presented by Mr. W. M. Chinnery): W. Slade (the holder) having resigned, J. Gibb found no competitor, and therefore walked over for the prize. 600 Yards Challenge Cup (Handicap), for members only (presented by some old members now resident in China), three prizes: J. D. Sadler, 31 1-2yds. start (the holder), won by three yards; N. H. Dudgeon, 22 1-2, being the only other competitor who finished. Time, 1min. 13 2-5sec. 300 Yards Members' Handicap (three prizes): H. H. Sturt, 19 yards start, won by a yard and a half from R. W. F. Harrison, 23; E. Pettit, 26, being 4ft. in his rear. Time, 30 4-5sec. Three Miles Walking Open Handicap (three prizes): G. A. Jones (introduced), receiving 140sec. start, won by a yard after a very hard race with B. Nickels, jun. (London Athletic Club), who had 210sec.; A. Hardy (Thames Hare and Hounds), 130sec., being 40 yards in the rear of the second man. Time, 25min. 30sec. Three Miles Open Handicap (three prizes): C. H. Mason (of the London Athletic Club), having 30sec. allowance, led in the last lap, and won by 30 yards; J. Gibb (of the same club), 8sec. start (virtually the scratch man), beating R. H. Smith, late of Epsom College (70sec.), by 6 yards; G. F. Harris, of the London Athletic Club, being 12 yards in the rear. Mason's time was—first mile, 4min. 52sec.; second, 10min. 12sec.; third, 15min. 30sec.

BY-THE-BYE,

It was, in my opinion, Sanger's show, and not the Lord Mayor's. I admit that there were several Lord Mayors in it—past Lord Mayors, future Lord Mayors, the courted Lord Mayor, newly elected, and the neglected Lord Mayor, newly deposed. But, what of that? Lord Mayors are usually very ordinary human beings, with nothing more extraordinary about them than their curious love of feasting. Furred robes and gold chains are things of little consequence as elements of grandeur, and the banners, beadles, carriages, and military bands of music, are, after all, poor, commonplace, everyday affairs. But a gallant horse-rider like Sanger, bowing so courteously, continuously, and condescendingly, to right and to left, as he gracefully governed his noble steed, and responded to the roar of shouts which welcomed him "all along the Strand, O!" was a sight to see! It was Sanger's gorgeously-attired, glittering equestrians, in state costumes; his train of Indian elephants, in brilliant Oriental trappings, with their dear little big babies following in their rear—so good and dutiful, bless 'em!—together with their howdahs and their picturesque mahouts, and that wonderful Fleet-street journalist, in the gold spectacles, who coloured his face, and, having donned the eastern dress of Sanger, mounted the Sanger elephant of India, to view the sport—these were the things which made the show, and these were Sanger's.

And let no one with false ideas of civic dignity mock thereat. From the very earliest times of which we have any record, this great annual City holiday derived its pageant value from showmen of one kind or another. That goodly wine-giver, Alderman Sir Thomas White, Knight, evinced his knowledge of, and respect for, the traditions of his office, when he sought Sanger, to give *clat* to the Lord Mayor's show. Shakspeare himself may have been the Sanger of his day—who knows? His friends and companions, who ranked as dramatic poets high as Shakspeare in the estimation of their contemporaries, did not scorn the task. The earliest Riding—as Lord Mayor's shows were anciently called—of which we have a printed description, is that of Sir Woolstone Dixie, who became mayor in 1585, the pageant for which was designed by George Peele, the dramatist, actor, and City poet, who, four years after—if not before—was, with Shakspeare, a shareholder in the New Blackfriars Theatre, of Playhouse-yard. Peele—who was also the appointed conductor of pageants for the Court—in his *Old Wives' Tale*, probably gave Milton the outline for *Comus*. Campbell, as you may remember, said Peele's play printed in 1599, and called *The Love of King David and Fair Bethsabe, with the Tragedy of Absalom*, was "the earliest fountain of pathos and harmony that can be traced in our dramatic poetry." It was in 1599, by-the-bye, that George Peele died. One of the features of his pageant of 1585 were beautiful youths, dressed to personate Magnanimity and Loyalty, Science and Seamanship, London and the Country; the latter being "a beautiful girl, gorgeously apparelled," seated under a canopy adorned with the arms of Queen Elizabeth "in beaten gold," attended by four beautiful nymphs—one representing "the pleasant Thames—a sweet and dainty one." These beauties addressed the newly-elected Mayor in speeches referring to the meaning of the allegorical personations. Another feature of the same "Riding" was a Moor, "one that rid on a luzern," or lynx, who also made a speech, describing how he came from a far land—

"Even from the torrid zone,
To offer to your Honour (Good, my Lord!)
This emblem thus in show significant
Of Lovely London! Rich and Fortunate:
Fam'd thro' the world for Peace and Happiness!"

which same speech, in its conclusion, exhorted the Mayor to guard that beautiful lady, the City of London, with all due care, saying—

"This lovely lady, rich and beautiful,
The jewel wherewithal your sovereign queen
Hath put your honour lovingly in trust,
That you may add to London's dignity,
And London's dignity may add to yours!"—

which is a very sensible and straightforward way of speaking on such an occasion, and might have been repeated appropriately enough the other day to Lord Mayor White. It does not outrage probability in the slightest degree to suppose that Peele, in devising his pageants for Lord Mayor's day, with all their wealth of allegory, scenery and machinery, dresses, and elaborate decorations, was aided by his brother-players and poets, and amongst them by Shakspeare himself. In Peele's pageant of 1591, Queen Elizabeth, in the guise of Astrea, was personated by a beautiful woman guarding her flock, and leading it to the Fountain of Truth, despite Superstition, exhibited in the guise of an ancient monk, and Ignorance, in the guise of an ancient priest. The former urges the latter to convert Truth's water into poison, and the latter, referring to Astrea, replies:—

"It is in vain: her eye keeps me in awe,
Whose heart is purely fixed on the law,
The holy law; and bootless we contend
While this chaste nymph this fountain doth defend."

We can imagine the wild uproar of applause, the throwing up of hats and staves, and waving of handkerchiefs, with which this speech was received in those sturdy old days of our loyal civic reformers, when that noisy brawling being, the City apprentice, was to the front. For

"When there any Riding was in Chepe,
Out of the shoppe thider wold he lepe,
And till that he had all the sight y-seen
And dancel well, he wold not come agen."

But other of Shakspeare's friends and fellow-dramatists and players were devisers of these grand old shows. Munday, Dekker, Middleton, Webster, and Heywood, were amongst other poet artists whom the Lord Mayor regularly employed; and Elkanah Settle, whose spirit wrote so complainingly of Mr. Tom Taylor in last week's ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS, was the last of a fine old race of player-poets, who gave the now poor worn-out dreary old shows, their original meaning and importance.

But Sanger has had more modern representatives. The great John Kemble personally superintended a portion of the show of Sir Claudius Hunter, in 1812, supplying from his property-room the helmets of the knights, with costly plumes. And Jolly Elliston, that

"Dramatic swain
Who hatched six hundred projects in his brain,"

who was manager of the Surrey Theatre, then in the height of its glory, lent two magnificent suits of armour, manufactured—one in brass and one in steel—by Mr. Marriott, of Fleet-street,* at a cost of £400 or £600 for some grand new melodramatic play. It annoyed Elliston, who had an eye to advertising, as perhaps even Sanger had—human nature is so mercenary—to find, as Sanger has found, that the newspapers enthusiastically describing his armour, omitted to mention his name in connection with it. He complained to Sir Claudius, who replied as the late Lord Mayor would not have replied, that he, Sir Claudius, did not desire the name of Elliston to be suppressed, but was loth to let the world know that a personage so lofty and grand as the Lord Mayor of London had condescended to ask a mere player for service in his show. Elliston was absent from London when the show came off, whereof his manager in London wrote as follows:—

"The unhandsome conduct of the Lord Mayor has occasioned me much trouble and will give you equal displeasure.

"In the first place, your paragraph never would have appeared at all had I not interfered in the matter; secondly, cropped-tailed hacks had been procured without housings, so that I was compelled to obtain two trumpeters' horses from the Horse Guards, long-tailed animals, and richly caparisoned; thirdly, the helmets which had been delivered at Mr. Kemble's house were not returned until 12 o'clock on the day of action, with three miserable feathers in each, which appeared to have been plucked from the drabble tail of a hunted cock; this I also remedied by sending off, at the last moment, to the first plumassier, for the hire of proper feathers, and the helmets were ultimately decorated with 14 superb plumes; fourthly, the Lord Mayor's officer, who rode in Henry V. armour, jealous of our stately aspect, attempted to seize one of our horses, on which your rider made as gallant a retort as ever knight in armour could have done, and the assailer was completely foiled." We learn from the same authority that actors of the Surrey company wore the armour, and how in the midst of all the grand feasting and rejoicing they were kept for seven hours "within Guildhall, where they seem to have been as much removed from the necessities of the flesh as Gog and Magog above their heads," until some one, charitably disposed, proffered them wine, which one of the twain—he in steel—declined, on the ground that after so long a fast it would get into his head. But his comrade—in brass—less prudent or more thirsty, "drank the red wine through the helmet, barred," and getting drunk, began to reel and tumble with many a ringing clash amongst the startled feasters of the show. When attempts were made to remove him, his wrongs, and the drink combined, were so powerful, that he clenched his gauntleted hands, and in a sparring attitude, which was singularly incongruous in one so attired, challenged one and all to "come on." When, overpowered by numbers, he was being borne away, his brother—in steel—came to the rescue, and the two actors fought so fiercely, that when they sank, overpowered by numbers and blows, Mr. Marriott had to be sent for to release them in a half-dying condition from their bruised and battered armour. The scene was described as terrible and scandalous. And, after all, those suits of armour never gleamed in the eyes of a delighted Surrey audience. They were taken to Mr. Marriott's shop to be repaired, and with that shop were accidentally destroyed by fire. But in honour of Marriott, and as an example to modern "costumiers" be it said, that despite the heavy loss he had sustained, Marriott, at his own expense, provided Elliston with two new suits of armour; and the Lord Mayor approved his generosity, without contributing a farthing towards it. Not so was it—let us trust—with Sanger's men; and more especially and fervently let us hope that not so was it with he who, in spectacles of gold, rode the elephant.

Talking of Lord Mayors, by-the-bye, I wonder how many of the thousands who year after year have crowded to see that gorgeous Mayor's Nest, that ponderous carved and gilded old Noah's Ark which sways so grandly along the foggy and muddy streets on every 9th of November, know what Mrs. Britannia means by pointing so pertinaciously on one of its panels to the name of Henry, son of Alwyn, and the date 1109. He—FitzAlwyn—(Fitz means son of) was, as I suppose you know, the good old Norman draper who owed his elevation high above his predecessors, the bailiffs, to our first Harry, and was the founder of Lord Mayor's shows. He it was who first mounted his gallant steed to ride so proudly through the shouting crowd all down the Chepe and along the Strand to Westminster, that the king or his justice might duly approve his elevation, and he afterwards retained office for over twenty-four years! What of "Turn again Whittington" and "Thrice Lord Mayor of London" after that?

Did Sir Thomas White, our new Lord Mayor, as he rode in that stately vehicle—which, as it was not long since said, in seven years cost £115 for repairing—think of a namesake of his who was Lord Mayor of London in 1564 and whose "day" was indeed a strange and rueful one. On that memorable occasion there was no show, and no grand feast, for the awful plague was raging in London on either side of the Thames, and the streets through which Sir John White rode were drearily silent and deserted, save by that ruefully long procession of dead carts rumbling slowly by to the music of dreadful bells, tolled by those whose melancholy voices were heard by day and night—"Bring out your dead—bring out your dead!" A woeful procession that for a Lord Mayor's day, and one which was long remembered with sighing and with tears by November firesides in the merry old days of our worthy citizen ancestors.

I was just now mentioning to you a turbulent scene which disgraced the Lord Mayor's feast of 1812. A similar scene might have been witnessed in 1357, but for the manly dignity and graceful courtesy of one Henry Picard, who was that year's Lord Mayor. It was at the grand feasting which crowned the great Riding to Westminster, in the hall of Henry Picard's Guild—each Guild-hall of old was, in turn, the Lord Mayor's mansion during his year of office—before a special house was built for his lordship in the Poultry; and there were four king's present! There was the King of England, the King of France, the King of Cyprus, and the King of Scotland. I warrant me, many come up! that a proud man on that memorable day was citizen Henry Picard, the new Lord "Maioir." So it came about that after dinner there was play, and the King of Cyprus won of Henry Picard "fiftie marks;" but Henry was a skilful player, who lost with a smile, and played on, thereby winning back his own. But the King of Cyprus was otherwise, and when he lost he grew hot and quarrelsome, seeing which, his lordship, the Maioir arose, and full of stately courtesy and generous goodness, said "My lord and king, be not agreed, I covet not your gold, but your play; for I have not bid you hither that I might grieve you, but that amongst other things I might try your play," and so "gave him his money againe," which we are left to infer that the King meanly accepted. Sir Henry, moreover, as our authority tells, bestowed "plentifully of his owne amongst the retinue; besides he gave many rich gifts to the king and other nobles and knights which dined with him, to the great glorie of the citizens of London in those days." And in those days the citizens of London were proud of their Mayor, and regarded Lord Mayor's day with feelings of exultation and delight, which now-a-days are not easily realised.

It is generally stated, by-the-bye, that Sir Henry Norman was the first to make the great procession of Lord Mayor's day by water. The Thames was then the great highway to the City, and the traffic of both pleasure and business went to and fro upon it continuously, and the increase of this traffic might account for the riding to Westminster being before the day of Henry Norman conducted by land, the road between the City and Westminster being comparatively little used. But that the water procession had been in vogue before Sir Henry revived it, is shown by the accounts of the Grocers' Company in 1436, wherein we find as items of expenditure for Lord Mayor's day, the hiring of barges. Sir Henry most likely revived the old custom, which was sure to be a popular one, and hence the old waterside song, of which only two lines have come down to us—

"Row thy boat Norman,
Row to thy leman."

And, talking of the mayor's leman or lady, by-the-bye, reminds us of two awful civic calamities. In 1491 there was no Lady

Mayoress! And in 1617 a like misfortune fell upon the hapless city. In the last case the mayor was Sir John Leman, a bachelor, and in the second case the bachelor mayor was Sir John Mathew. Have we provided against the possibility of a like disaster falling upon us, or our successors? Is there no just and proper law to prevent the election of bachelors for Lord Mayors?

What a grand day was that of the Lord Mayor of old! The London poor looked for it all through the year, for in those good old times his Lordship, like a fine old English gentleman, "Although he feasted all the great, he ne'er forgot the small." Not only were the sights of the show pregnant with political and social meanings in harmony with popular opinions, and full of delightful and exciting episodes in the way of speech-making and out-door play acting; not only was the air filled with music and the merry peals of all the City bells, and the laughter and shouts of happy holiday makers in their best attire; not only were all the houses and streets adorned with streamers, and flags, and banners, but there were jovial songs sung, and fireworks, and games with swords and bucklers, and single-sticks, shooting with bows, dancings, and feasting of rich and poor, the scattering of sugar-plums amongst the children, and of foreign fruits by the sham Blackamoors and Indians who figured in the Grocers' pageant; each of the great City companies provided its own share of the show, in generous rivalry of every other guild, when people sang in sheer lightness of heart:—

"Joy in the gates
And Peace in the States
Of this City which so debonaire is
Let the King's health go round,
The Queen's and Duke's health be crowned
With my Lord and the Lady Mayoress.
Divisions are base,
And of Lucifer's race
Civil wars from the bottom of hell come.
Before you doth stand
The plenty of the land,
And my Lord Mayor biddeth ye welcome."

This song, by-the-bye, was written in 1673 by an actor of the old Red Bull Theatre, Thomas Jordan, the most facetious and jolly of the defunct old race of City poets, the deviser of that year's Lord Mayor's show, in which figured "A droll (or play) of Moors working in a garden of spices, with musicians to lighten their labours with the melody of three pipers, and strange instruments, to wit" "tongs, key, frying-pan, gridiron, and salt-box," making music which says our record "the worse it is performed the better is accepted." You see these old mayors were jolly fellows, who loved to make merry themselves and make others merry too, and when the great laugh welled out at their elaborately-furnished fun, it didn't hurt their dignity a morsel, they laughed with the people and the people laughed with them, and their hearts warmed one towards another, and when a greedy tyrannical monarch sat upon the throne, and schemes were afloat to decrease the City's power, the laughers put their sturdy shoulders together, and looked so grim and threatening that there was no alternative but for their foes to pull up sharp, and say it was all a mistake and they didn't mean it, and then on the day of the next show peace was made over a noble banquet, and "all went merry as a marriage-bell!"

By-the-bye, here's a pickle! I've used up all my space and have barely exhausted a quarter of the notes I made for this gossiping paper of mine. Good bye. A. H. DOUBLEDAY.

RACING IN HUNGARY.

RACING in Hungary is, indeed, vastly different to what we are accustomed to see at home, for the sport is there in a primitive state, and, for aught we know, it may be as well that it is so, for there we have genuine sport, unaccompanied—as it is in a more developed form—by all kinds of trickery and turf dodges. Our illustration has reference to what the Hungarians call "Esikos-rennen," and the riders are themselves called "Esikos." It may not be uninteresting to know a little respecting both.

The so-called Esikosrennen takes place at certain villages once in every year, the time being fixed by the governor or magistrate, and anyone who has resided in Hungary knows how these races are looked forward to, by rich and poor, with the greatest excitement and eagerness; they are anticipated on every side months before they come off, and afford subsequent amusement and discussion for many a long day. The Esikos put themselves in training long before the event, as much depends upon the issue, in fact it often happens a man's happiness, nay, almost his very life, hangs on his winning the race. The winner is acclaimed far and near with all honour and glory, whilst the unfortunate losers are looked upon, especially by the fair sex, with disdain and coldness, and often has a girl been withheld in marriage until her lover has been able to prove himself the winner of a race, failing which, she has been wedded to a more fortunate rival. It is a known fact, that it is the greatest possible insult you can offer these good men to jeer them at any time on their ill-luck of any past race. On the morning of the gathering the course is prepared and marked out, by having flag-staffs planted at equal distances, upon the top of which flutters the horse-cloths of the various competitors, and these cloths are mostly of different colours, commingled in a remarkable way, the effect of which is very pleasing.

Men, women, and children, for a space of twenty miles or more in circumference, flock on foot or horseback, and in every possible and impossible conveyance, to the scene. The day is proclaimed by everyone as a holiday, and when the magistrate arrives in his carriage and five (two in the shafts and three abreast), it is with difficulty he can cut his way to the winning-post, from whence he gives the signal for the racers to start, which once received, away they go like a very whirlwind, accompanied, from all sides, by loud shouts of "Elgen! Elgen!" and, long before the post is reached, many a riderless horse can be seen galloping with the rest.

For the most part, these horses have only been caught on the morning of the race, from one of the many herds which abound in these parts, although no doubt their riders have long before marked the one they intend using on this eventful day. They invariably ride them without saddles, but great care is taken in decking them out in all manner of bright colours, which, together with the eccentric costumes of the riders, makes the *tout ensemble* the most picturesque, and at the same time exciting; one can possibly imagine.

In addition to the photograph of Miss Lydia Thompson, copied on our front page, we have received from the London Stereoscopic Company an excellent characteristic study of Mr. Arthur Cecil, in *Peril*, and a clever portrait of Herr Wilhelmj, the celebrated violinist.

The ground of the Brighton International Gun and Polo Club was largely attended on Monday week. The weather was beautifully bright and fine. Although the programme contained no specially attractive feature, excellent sport was found in the Handicap Sweepstakes at three birds, several of which competitions were brought to an issue. The principal winners were Mr. Fuller, Captain Vaughan, Mr. Rush, Mr. Seaton, Mr. Sydney, and Mr. Beard; whilst Mr. Slaughter, Mr. Carrington, Mr. A. Rush, Mr. Barker, and Mr. Fane also took part in the contests. Another meeting of the club will be held on Monday next.

* Marriott, it is curious enough to add, made them under an agreement not to employ himself in the construction of armour for any other theatre than Elliston's for a period of five years.

CRUISER'S CRUISE.

WHAT became of Cruiser? Went to America, didn't he, with Mr. Rarey, who made a raree-show of the reformed rogue all over the States. That is commonly supposed to have been Cruiser's destiny; and as a matter of course, he would have died in clover. Well, don't say I said he didn't. All I know I'll tell, and you shall hear; after which please to draw your own conclusions, which may be cynical and altogether wrong—but that's not my fault.

You know when Rarey came to England he began by making a secret of his wonderful system. Stop a moment. You think I'm going to sneer—I know you do. But as usual when you think such things you're wrong. Why should you for a single instant imagine that I would go for to sneer at Mr. Rarey's system because he began by making it a secret, and went on to make it a show? I take the system on its own merits entirely; and I say that it was founded, at all events, on a subtle and just understanding of the horse. Few, very few, are capable of estimating this animal's character. He is the most nervous of all created things; and, next to the bear, he is perhaps the most inquisitive. His vices have been said, truly enough, to be, in nine cases out of ten, the vices of another order of brutes, and not of him. If any fact ever received a palpable and noonday demonstration, it was this which Rarey worked upon in his first treatment of a horse deemed refractory and incorrigible—the creature really “wants to know you know.” If you could endow a groom with the patient intelligence of a Pestalozzi, and, in fact, make him rather superior to the ordinary run of school-masters in this highly educated kingdom, you would easily induce the man to facilitate and encourage the horse in his inquiring habits instead of checking them. Long before Rarey came to enlighten our stables and loose boxes I chanced to see Mademoiselle Caracoline, the star of Franconi's Cirque, riding her great showy brute of a Normandy trick-horse in the Brompton-road, when the animal shied right across the road on the sudden throwing open of the lid of a baker's truck. What did the Frenchwoman do? She coaxed the big circus-steed up to the truck, and smilingly begged the baker's man to lift the top slowly, then faster and faster, and at length violently as at first. In five minutes the horse had learned as much about the baker's truck as the baker knew himself, and thenceforth was no more likely than was the baker to take fright at the opening of the lid.

All Rarey's pretty tricks with the drum and the pistol, what were they but variations of the common-sense expedient adopted by Mademoiselle Caracoline?

Divested of all the bunkum and blague of showmanship, the Yankee horse-trainer's plan was admirably wise and practical. But now about Cruiser. I have had it on the best authority that Cruiser was a mad horse; that his fits of violence were simply rabid paroxysms; and that though by consummate patience and skill Rarey brought this beautiful but useless creature to an apparent condition of affectionate docility, there was a constant need of repeating, in Cruiser's case, lessons of trying severity, which were not required by the generality of subjects passing under Mr. Rarey's hands. In point of fact, when Cruiser came trotting into the ring like a pet dog, he had been sweated down to an abject state of weakness half an hour previously. This was one little part of the humbug pardonably associated with the show. The idea conveyed to the public was that this wild beast once tamed was tamed for good and all; that having been suddenly converted from a fiendish to an angelic disposition, he remained a paragon of all equine virtues. Nothing could be farther from the truth as Rarey knew it.

Well, I should tell you, in case you may have forgotten, that Rarey was helped, in a manner for which he was always grateful, by Mr. Frederick Allen, one of the most accomplished riding-masters now alive and flourishing. In fact, Rarey's first experiments and expositions were at Mr. Allen's riding-school, near Bryanstone-square. Cruiser's character behind the scenes was equally well-known to Allen and to Rarey. When the latter had worked his show thoroughly over here, and was talking of a run with Cruiser through the United States, his friend Allen asked him whether he thought the horse was worth all the inevitable and enormous trouble.

Rarey smiled a thoughtful smile, and said, “I'd like to match him. Do you know of an entire horse, same height, same colour and marks, same age, too, as Cruiser?”

His friend considered for a moment, and said, “Yes.”

“I'll buy him, then,” said Rarey. “Mind, you get that horse for me, and never mind the price.”

So the horse matching Cruiser was bought, to be taken with Cruiser to New York, and to be exhibited as a companion to Cruiser—so it was announced—in a tour through the United States.

Two horse-boxes were shipped on board the vessel which was to take Mr. Rarey across the Atlantic. On one of the horse-boxes was painted the name ———, and on the other horse-box the name Cruiser. It came on to blow when they had been two days at sea, and Mr. Rarey, who showed the greatest solicitude

about his pair of horses, remained all night on deck. But even his watchfulness and care did not prevent one of the horse-boxes from going overboard. The lashings came loose in some way that nobody was able to comprehend, and over went one of the boxes, I say, horse and all.

Which horse? Ah! Now I told you at starting that I'd tell you all I know; and you are not to say I told you anything else. It was not the horse-box with Cruiser's name painted outside it that broke from its lashings on deck and went by the board. And when at breakfast next morning, Rarey's fellow-passengers commiserated with him on the loss of so valuable a horse as ———, the philosophic American said it was a great misfortune, but it couldn't be helped; and, after all, he might feel happy that it wasn't Cruiser.

How the cute Rarey travelled in his native country, and how he advertised Cruiser everywhere, and how the trustful Yankees flocked to see Cruiser, is it not written in the Book of Barnum?

HINTS ON ROWING, FOR YOUNG CREWS.

“Quique refert pariter lentos ad pectora renios.”
OVID.—*Trist. Lib. iv., Eb. 1—9.*

WHEN Robert Coombes was champion of the Thames he was considered the finest oar the South ever produced. His fine rowing brought out a champion of another school—Harry Clasper, of Newcastle-on-Tyne. Coombes was considered to be more at home in the skiff than in the four-oar; Harry Clasper's place, however, was in the four-oar. As stroke of the “five brothers” he was considered—and it was generally thought justly—to be the finest oar that ever stepped into a boat. His stroke was long, clean drawn through, and well pulled into his chest, and rowed with amazing power, precision and quickness. He was accused of “rowing round,” but this was only the effect produced on the scrutinizing eye, by his throwing the enormous muscular power of



THE GUN CLUB.

THE second winter meeting of this club took place on Saturday afternoon, at Wormwood Scrubbs. The principal event in the programme was the shooting for a silver cup presented by the club, to which was added an optional sweepstakes, handicap distances, at six birds each, those missing two to retire. There were fourteen entries, of whom Mr. Carrington (29½ yards), and Mr. W. C. Alston (30), killed five each out of six, and on shooting off the ties the first-named gentleman brought down his seventh pigeon and won the cup and £20; Mr. Alston missing his first tie bird. Several minor sweepstakes were also shot off, the first being divided between Captain Aubrey Patton (29½) and Mr. Howard S. Jaffray (29½); the second was won by Mr. Willis (26½); the third resulted in a division between Mr. Booth and Mr. Sydney; the fourth was won by Mr. Seaton; and the fifth by Captain Aubrey Patton. The club will have shooting every Saturday during the winter months.

his back into his stroke. Coombes's stroke was shorter and more brilliant. The Clasper crew feathered high, and rowed with a degree of mechanical skill almost incredible; they never splashed or betrayed hurry or excitement, the blades of their oars seemed like knives cutting the water, and a water-level might have been laid on the blades when they feathered, and no irregularity have been indicated by it. He first brought the outrigger into notice. He always gave his crew a preliminary canter before the race, rowing a few strokes very strong. This is an excellent practice, as it prevents the new oars being flurried at the start, and they are often nervous when the boats come alongside each other. He always started the boat with two slow, short strokes, to get way on the boat, the first shorter than the second, then came the racing stroke; this saves the violent strain on the muscle of the arm.

With regard to the furniture of the boat: the grease should be applied to the rowlocks the day before the race, and not on the

HUNGAR

day of the race, as it makes the oars jump out. The best material for the cushions is slape fustian.

THE CREW.—The stroke should be about eleven stone weight, a well, squarely-built, and muscular man; the bow should be about the same weight; the men in the middle of the boat should be from thirteen to fifteen stone. The stroke should be cool, calm, deliberate, and he should remember that his stroke ought to afford full scope to the men behind him to expend their enormous strength. Some strokes have made a mark, two inches in front of their stretcher, to obtain a uniform reach of stroke. The oars should be pulled into the chest, not lower down. All eyes should be in the boat, looking at the back before them, not at the oar. The crew should go well back, so as to bring all the muscles of the thigh into requisition; and they should learn to throw all their weight on the oar without jerking; thus they use all their weight as well as muscular strength.

Making use of the back relieves the muscles, and enables a crew to keep vigorous through the race. Too quick a snatch

taken out twice on the same day. After a free perspiration it is most injurious to re-open the pores of the skin by a second. Each trainer has his own rules, but medical advice should never be despised.

R. C. G.

THE DACHSHUND.

THE dachshund or teckel, often called German badger hound, is an ancient continental breed, pretty generally diffused over Germany and the northern part of France, which is carefully preserved and bred on the immense estates of the rich landed nobility in Germany, where it is the hunting dog of all work.

We will now describe the *tout ensemble* of the little fellow, and proceed to tell of his qualities and uses; in the first place his body is inordinately long and his legs extremely short, giving him a lizard-like look. His chest is remarkably deep and full, and he is drawn up at the flank something on the greyhound style. His skin is remarkable for its looseness and flexibility, so that in an

varieties, differing in some degree, but all showing family resemblance.

The following from an article in *Bell's Life*, entitled "Hiring a shooting in Alsace," by "Wudflower," who has had practical experience with dachshunds, will give an idea of the hunting qualities of this breed. . . . "Their slowness and truthfulness constitute their worth; they never were intended to carry their game as fast as foxhounds, and a dachshund who should be so fast as that would be perfectly useless, and therefore given away, sold, or shot; and that is why dachshunds are so much prized, and why their crooked legs give them the advantage over any other breed of hounds. Any good hound will out his game from its stronghold, but if said hound drives his quarry too fast he will be useless for shooting purposes, because the shooter will not be able to place himself on the quarry's route in time for a shot, and he may thus waste season after season in fruitless endeavours to bag anything.

But not so with the thorough crooked legged dachshund. He goes on the scent so slow and so sure that he rarely loses the line, and pushes out his game so safely and slowly, that his voice warns you of the line taken, and prompts you what gap to watch in anticipation, long before the hunted animal makes his appearance; for it is a fact that any hare, roebuck, deer or wolf, traced by slow hounds, takes the matter very coolly and frequently stops to listen to the voice of its pursuers, and to ascertain whether they are still on its track or not.

Our little pack of eleven dachshunds was the direct cause of our killing two or three hundred hares, half a dozen wolves, a score of roe-deer, three stags, and four wild boars in one season. Where, I should like to know, is the pack of any other breed of hounds that would have allowed our two guns to do so well?

No! Dachshunds thoroughly up to their work and to their breed, are safe as can be to bring their quarry to the gun, and, compatible with possibilities, they rarely lose it except under extraordinary circumstances.

Generally speaking it is a mere question of time and of knack in the sportsman, for these little hounds will hold on what they have found until it is shot, or they have pulled it down themselves."

The Dachshund is a dog of wonderful courage and resolution, and will come up to the scratch and keep his hold like a bull dog. The Germans have an adage: "Wo ein Dachs-hund fangt er halt;" i. e. "where the Dachshund bites he holds," and in illustration we again quote from "Wildfowler's" description of a wolf hunt. "Within two minutes, whaoh! whaoh! whaoh! on an extensive scale sounded in the old wood, and the merry music strung us up for our best; presently the cry came thundering my way, and I caught sight of the wolf, merely trotting, and with his head on one side glancing cautiously towards the little hounds and occasionally showing his teeth. He came out deliberately, but catching sight of me he lowered his head in the sneaking manner peculiar to his tribe, and stretched himself out for a spin. Bang! instead of hitting him in the shoulder, as I intended, the bullet broke his thigh, and never shall I forget the scene. He flung himself on his side and tore at his own wound with his teeth with such fiendish rage that I fairly stood aghast. Before I could fire again the dachshunds were on him, and at them he went, pitching them heels over head, one after another, yet not one gave up the contest, but, badly hurt, or not, came back, or somehow crawled back, to the rescue, and the wolf was literally covered with them, gnawing him and tearing him to the best of their abilities."

Want of space forbids our quoting further from this interesting article, but for the information of our readers who may want to know how the little dachshunds fared in the *mêlée*, we would say that "Fritz, with the two immense boarhounds," came to the rescue, and quickly put the wolf *hors de combat*. "Five of the little dogs were badly torn and six completely disabled; they, however, seen recovered. They had never been so good as they were then for wolves, for the remembrance of the onslaught stamped on their minds an undying hatred for the breed, and whenever one was signalled in the neighbourhood we always gave the dogs an opportunity of showing their talents in that branch of their calling."

THE Marquis of Waterford met with a severe accident while hunting on Friday week. He was well up to the hounds, galloping in the open, when his horse put his foot in a hole and fell heavily on the marquis, whose head struck a large stone, which cut it from the top of the nose upwards very severely. His lordship lay quiet for some time, but showed great courage, and, having remounted his horse, he rode to Mullinall (at which place his carriage was waiting) and drove to Curraghmore, where he received medical attendance. His lordship, though greatly shaken, has not received any serious injury.

It is announced that Mr. Boucicault, in addition to the erection of a drinking fountain at Huntingdon, in commemoration of the death of his son in the railway accident at Abbots Ripton, has given £900 for the restoration of Huntingdon Grammar School.



RACING.

of the water at first is to be avoided, as it inflicts too great a strain on the muscles of the arm, and muscular rowing cannot be kept up for any length of time. Arms, back, and legs should be brought into play and help each other. Much depends on the coxswain; he should be able to tell when a man is relaxing, and call on him to do his work; he should look well before him, and see when a reach of water justifies him to call on his crew for a spurt. At one time he should nurse his crew, carefully husbanding their power, at another he should call on them to exert themselves to the utmost. He should always be imperative, and see that his crew obey him. As feathering is meant to avoid the ripple of the water, feathering should be high.

With regard to training, it should be left to the captain as to how long and how severe the training should be. Over training should be avoided—a three-mile spurt, each mile being rowed in four minutes, is good practice; over exertion ruins crews. Many a race is lost through over training. The crew should never be

encounter all his assailant gets is a mouthful of loose skin, while the dachshund can retaliate with interest by reason of his tremendous fangs. His head, which is large, is somewhat on the bloodhound type—the ears medium in length, very thin and soft, lying close to the cheek, but standing square when viewed from behind, the countenance grave, the eyes having a deep, fixed, earnest expression, the fore-legs are bowed in at the knees and out at the elbows, with immense bone, the fore-feet are large and splayed out, and armed with long, strong claws. This peculiar formation of the fore-legs eminently adapts him for digging in the earth. The stern is long and fine, and is carried gaily and hound-like; coat short, moderately fine, extremely glossy and brilliant; colors black and tan, chestnut and tan, fallow red, and occasionally a blue mottle; more or less white occurs generally on the breast and throat and toes.

Dachshunds stand from ten to eleven inches high and weigh from twelve to twenty pounds. There are several sub-

OUI DIRE.

A PAPER, having for its subject the size of the brain in the dog, was read by Mr. R. Garner before the British Association, in Section D, at Glasgow, and brought out (says the *Athenaeum*) some interesting facts. Mr. Garner has found, from measurements of brain capacity, and from the casts of the interiors of skulls, that the size of the brain in the dog does not correspond very closely with the size of the animal. No dog has so large a brain as the wolf, nor one so small as the jackal. The brain of a Newfoundland dog is very little larger than that of a terrier. Professor Macalister, of Dublin, gave an account of the brain of Master Magrath, the celebrated greyhound. He had weighed the brain of many others, but Master Magrath's was the heaviest of all, and the convolutions were much more complex. He has found that the brains of dogs vary in the complexity of their convolutions as much as those of human beings.

The *New York Times* referring to Mr. John Coleman, says:—"An interesting experience to an American would be to visit Mr. Coleman's theatre in the ancient city of York. It bristles with stage traditions. The theatre is a quiet unpretentious place, nestling in the shadow of the old cathedral. The manager's private house is an integral part of the theatre, and some seven or eight hundred years ago was a nunnery. It has its haunted chamber, where a white lady is supposed to walk at the witching hour. I slept in that room a short time since, and in the morning half a dozen steps landed me upon the stage, in the midst of a rehearsal of a modern play. Such are the strange interminglings of the past and present, the striking contrasts of antiquity and newness, which meet you at every turn in the Old World."

A contemporary remarks upon a grievance we dealt with in a recent number—"You cannot leave the theatre, sir." So were we told the other evening on attempting to pass the portal of the Park, Camden Town. 'Indeed,' was our reply; 'anyhow, we will leave it alone in future.' And we intend to do so until they 'take away that bauble' of a door-keeper."

FROM an American paper, we hear that the autumn parade of the Coaching Club took place on Saturday, the 28th ult. The coaches assembled at their usual place of rendezvous, the east side of Madison-square, at half-past two o'clock, and proceeded thence to the Central Park, afterwards driving along the eastern road to Stetson's, and returning to Madison-square. Eight or nine coaches took part in the parade, belonging to the following members of the Coaching Club:—Messrs. Bennett, Bronson, Jerome, Kane, Nelson, Rice, and Whiting.

THE *Allgemeine Familien Zeitung* gives the following account of the origin of the polka. About 1830, a peasant girl being in service in a tradesman's family at Elbestowitz, in Bohemia, beguiled herself one Sunday afternoon in her kitchen by endeavouring to invent a new step, which she tried to adapt to a village song. While thus disporting herself, she was surprised by her employer, who, quite interested, made her repeat the experiment the same evening in the parlour, where Joseph Neruda, an eminent musician, happened to be present, who noted the air and step. Not long afterwards, the new dance was danced at a citizens' ball in the town, and in 1835 came into fashion at Prague, where, in consequence of the half step which occurs in it, it was called the *Pulka*, which means, in Tcheque, half. Four years later, a band of Prague musicians brought the dance to Vienna, where it had a great success, and in 1840, a dancing-master of Prague, named Raab, danced it for the first time in Paris.

The Italian and French papers have recently been full of little anecdotes concerning the dead maestro, Bellini. One of which tells us that, Donizetti in the last scene of *Parisina*, and Bellini, in the quartetto of *Beatrice di Tenda*, had used a phrase not only similar or resembling each other, but absolutely the same notes. The two composers, meeting, perchance in Naples, reproached each other with a want of—call it discretion, and neither would own to having copied the other. Nor did they. A piece called *La dernière pensée*, de Weber was the melody, which both had heard, and, without exactly remembering had quietly appropriated. Donizetti, after a while, found the piece in some music-shop, and like lightning wrote to Bellini: 'You have not robbed me; I have not robbed you—we have both robbed Weber.' But the finest fun of it is; that the melody, although called Weber's last thought, was not written by Weber, but by his friend, Reissiger, in remembrance of the dear dead one; and it is Reissiger's melody, therefore, which figures in Donizetti's *Parisina*, and in Bellini's *Beatrice di Tenda*.

"ATLAS" commenting in *The World* on *Pecksniff* at the Charing Cross Theatre, says: "I suppose the playgoers who enjoyed *Martin Chuzzlewit* at the Lyceum in 1844 are now sadly reduced in numbers. But how capably it was represented, how strong was the cast, and, alas, how few of the players now remain upon the stage! It was in the days of the Keeley management; and the Mrs. Gamp of Mr. Keeley was supported—how admirably!—by 'the boy Bailey' of Mrs. Keeley. Mr. Frank Matthews was *Pecksniff*; Mr. Meadows, Tom Pinch; Mr. Alfred Wigan, Montague Tigg. Mr. Emery, who is happily still left to us, appeared as Jonas Chuzzlewit; and the Miss Woolgar of those times, the Mrs. Alfred Mellon of these, lent much grace and pathos to the part of Mercy Pecksniff. The play was a mere hustling on to the stage of the more striking chapters of a book then in everybody's hands; but the characters were all well sustained. I have recollections of an excellent Nadgett—a Mr. Turner, I think—of the young Martin Chuzzlewit of Mr. F. Vining, and the old Martin Chuzzlewit of Mr. R. Younge, the grand sire, I apprehend, of the young gentleman who is playing with such success the schoolboy in *Peril* at the Prince of Wales's Theatre.

"ATLAS" also informs us that Mr. Auguste Creamer, the "eminent Irish actor and only Irish theatrical manager in England" (as per his own advertisement), is now somewhere in the environs of Liverpool, and has taken a fierce resolution. Smarting under the manifold wrongs of his native land, he has thrown aside the quality of mercy, and thus announces his fell project of revenge upon the Saxon:—"Notice.—Englishmen and Scotchmen (managers and actors) having performed Irish dramas, Mr. Creamer will, during his season, produce English and Scotch plays, thus showing the versatility of his Irish artistes, and paying back said English and Scotch actors in their own coin." Prithee, mighty player with the Milesian pronom, be not so unkind. An thou hast the giant's strength, forget not that it is tyrannous to use it like a giant. *Nabocklish!*

In the *Builder* of a fortnight since, there is an article, "On the State of the English Stage," which is well worth reading. The author caustically says—"It is the people, not the journalists of Paris, who damn a foolish play, and the chief fault of the former is that they often permit political and religious prejudice to warp their natural judgment. A bon-mot, a witty epigram, a scathing speech, has sufficed to raise a barricade. The Court of Louis XVI., and, above all, Marie Antoinette, innocently encouraged the performance of the *Mariage de Figaro*, and in the private theatre at Versailles smiled on Beaumarchais, whose caustic barber was sowing the seeds of revolution. But the British public has too much sense, or too little wit, or it has not the opportunity to brood, even in a fool's paradise, over its own elevation and im-

provement. That, however, it carries away with it remembrance of what it has witnessed and heard is certain, for, too often the joke of the day has originated in the rhyme of the last burlesque or the antics of the newest buffoon. Bloomsbury, with a grin, tells you that 'still he is not happy'; the City-clerk will 'strike you with a feather'; and Drury Lane, having blackened his wife's eyes, poses with the just reflection, 'That's the sort of man I am.'"

It is often said (says one of our contemporaries, writing on Fox Hunting), and with great truth, that field sports make good soldiers. If it could be proved that fox-hunting contributed to the formation of one of our most successful statesmen our national sport would possess a new title to public favour. Lord Althorp was, comparatively speaking, a man of few words in the House of Commons. We are not told, however, whether he practised the same reticence in the hunting field—a theatre on which the habit of using language more vigorous than polished is frequently esteemed a virtue. As to the present month, and the connection of ladies with hunting, our contemporary adds, What the late Mr. Kingsley, with pious irony, called the "wind of God" does not very often pervade it. And we are not sure that a modern November is not generally as favourable for the interchange of lovers' vows in the open air as a modern May. At all events a good deal of love-making may be done on a mild November morning by the cover side. So that perhaps as much is not lost to the cause of gallantry by modern habits as Steele or Addison might have supposed.

MESSRS. TINSLEY BROTHERS have published, under the title of *Vulgarian Atrocities*, a witty little pamphlet which unmercifully satirises many of the abominations met with in London streets and in places of public resort. The author, who signs himself "H. Richard Belward," dedicates his work to Mr. Gladstone "in the respectful hope that he will devote his splendid talents to the immediate removal of the horrors of which it attempts to treat. Writing of political sermons, the author says:—"The atrocity agitation has found its way into the pulpit, whence fervid supplications are addressed by the ministers of peace and goodwill to the Throne of Grace, praying that the blessing of Heaven may be plentifully bestowed upon one of the combatants, and that the other may be exterminated root and branch. Impious presumption! As though the God of Righteousness, He who rideth upon the wings of the whirlwind and holdeth the earth in the hollow of His hand, knew not Himself which side to favour, and needed to be guided in the paths of wisdom and justice by His creatures of an hour! 'Vengeance is mine saith the Lord: I will repay.'"

A CORRESPONDENT writes from West Somerset:—"I understand that, in consequence of the complaints of the tenantry on the farms of Earl Lovelace respecting the damage done by the deer, the noble Earl has thought it advisable to give instructions to his keeper to shoot the deer, which, if carried into operation, will sadly mar the sport, if not altogether destroy it. It has been suggested that a deputation of sportsmen should wait upon the Earl, guaranteeing to settle all claims for damage with all promptness and fairness, so as to remove the cause of complaint, and prevent the decimation of the deer." It seems to us that it is something more than "decimation" that Lord Lovelace contemplates—nothing less, in short, than destruction.

ON Thursday, Oct. 26, the meet of the Carnarvon Harriers was at Pont Seint Gate, within a mile from the town of Carnarvon. There was a fair muster of sportsmen of the right sort, all ready and willing to go. The first hare was found on Henddu Farm, the property of Mr. Rice Thomas. After making a circle round that farm she took to the railway, where the hounds were called off, a train being due. We then, says one who was present, trotted off to Cefn-y-Coed, the residence of Mrs. Bodvan Jones, who is always most hospitable and glad to see us; there another hare was quickly found, which gave us a spin of more than an hour over an awfully stiff country, where the banks were, some of them, six feet high, and walls to match; puss at last took to the sea shore, and finding her escape almost hopeless, took to the water, in which she swam for about ten minutes, pursued by all the hounds, and was killed about fifty yards from shore in the Menai Straits (I think a prettier sight has seldom been seen, as pretty as any other hunting imaginable). A rush was made to save her by some of the horsemen, and she was eventually picked up by Mr. J. Hayward, son of the master; no doubt she will prove very good eating. Another hare was very shortly started, and gave us very fair sport. Altogether, these hounds have begun the season well.

I AM desirous of knowing (says the correspondent of a contemporary) what justification there is for writing of the colley as the "Highland colley." This appellation is now often met with, but I fancy it is of very modern origin, and that the writer of the article on sheep dogs in "Dogs of the British Islands" is responsible for it; at least, I cannot remember having met with it in any older writer. I am anxious to learn what is intended to be implied by it. Is it claimed that in the Highlands of Scotland there is a breed of colley distinct from that of the Lowlands and northern English counties? If so, in what do they differ? Or is it intended to claim for the Highlands the honour of being the birthplace of the colley, the source from which our whole stock has been obtained? I am disposed to think that the colley has been longer bred and cared for by the graziers of the Lowlands, to whom he was and is indispensable, than by the warlike Gaels, to whom a deerhound would be of more service, as long as they continued to levy black mail on their more peaceful neighbours, instead of growing their own mutton. I do not, of course, wish to infer that there have not always been flocks of sheep and herds of cattle in the Highlands requiring the services of a colley, but that the Lowlanders, being in advance in the breeding of stock, would at an earlier period give more attention to the cultivation of their dogs. Looking on the term Highland as applied to the colley as misleading, I think its use should be justified or given up.

THE hopes of Tweedside anglers of a successful wind-up to a not very productive season, which a short time ago seemed highly probable, are reported to have fallen somewhat within the last few days. The *Daily News* of Monday last says—"The season has now but a few weeks to run—the 'fence months' commencing on the last day of the present month—and unless some extraordinarily large captures are made between this and then, the sum total of salmon captured by rod and line during the year will probably bear a very unfavourable comparison with the take made by anglers in recent years. A telegram received on Saturday from one of the principal stations on Tweedside runs—"A sharp frost for the last few nights; river runs low, and she will not fish for some days. Plenty of big fish in the deep pools; but no water to carry them up stream." Nothing can be more tantalising to an ardent angler than to be on a fine river like the Tweed when 'she' is not in play, and when you have perhaps to wait for days before there is any chance of stirring a fish."

"TORCH" says—"When at anchor a few days ago near Lakia, I pulled out to a fleet of boats belonging to sponge divers. The men dive perfectly naked with a net like a landing net hung round their necks to put the sponges in. A large stone is made fast to a rope. Before diving the man squats on the gunwale of

the boat for some minutes, then takes the stone in both hands and goes down head foremost. When he wants to come up he pulls at the rope, and two men haul him, stone, net, and all, to the surface. The first man who went down remained for 2min 32sec, and brought up several sponges. The second man actually remained down for 3min 18sec! He brought up some sponges and a branch of spongy coral-like growth of bright orange colour. The last diver said, had he found more sponges he could have remained a little longer. Had I not seen and timed the men carefully myself I could hardly have believed that they could have remained so long under water, and at so great a depth—viz., sixteen fathoms (96 feet). I took the depth with my own lead line."

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS RECEIVED from A. J. Bulmer, R. W. S., Ladan, Mrs. Cockell and Hal-o'-the-Wynd.
J. BYNG.—The problem admits of a double solution, commencing with either 1. B to K R 2, or 1. P Queens.
A. J. B.—The game is too weak for publication.
W. MANNING.—Thanks for the "Knight's Tour."

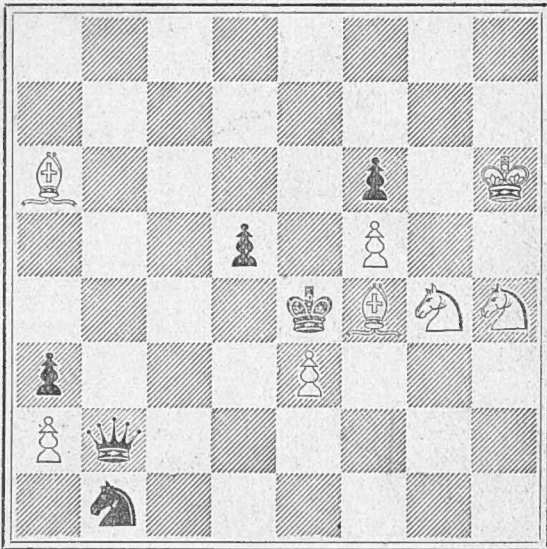
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 120.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. Q to K R 8 and mates next move.

PROBLEM No. 122.

By MR. W. T. PIERCE.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

CHESS IN NEW YORK.

PLAYED in the recent New York *Clipper* Tournament between Mr. Mason, the winner of the first prize, and Mr. Becker.

[KING'S GAMBIT DECLINED.]

WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)	WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	13. Castles	Kt to K B 4
2. P to K B 4	B to Q B 4 (a)	14. B to K 3	Q to Q 2
3. Kt to K B 3	P to Q 3	15. Q R to Q sq	Kt takes Kt
4. P to Q B 3	B to K Kt 5	16. Q takes Kt	P to K B 3 (c)
5. B to K 2	Kt to Q B 3 (b)	17. P to Q R 4	B takes Kt
6. P to Q Kt 4	B to Q Kt 3	18. R takes B	P takes P
7. P to Q Kt 5	Q Kt to K 2	19. B P takes P	Kt takes P
8. P to Q 4	Kt to K B 3	20. R takes Kt	P to Q B 3
9. Q to Q 3	P to Q 4	21. R to R 3 (d)	R to B 5 (e)
10. P takes P	P to Q 4	22. Q to K 3	Q R to K B sq (f)
11. P to K 5	Kt to K 5	23. B to Q 3	P to Kt 3
12. Kt to Q B 3	Castles	24. B to B 2	Q to K Kt 5

and White resigned.

- (a) This is well enough in a match game; otherwise, it is a poor unchivalrous style of play.
(b) The usual continuation is B takes Kt, but we rather prefer the move in the text.
(c) A good move, which not only enables Black to break up his opponent's centre, but also to bring his own Rooks into play.
(d) This is idle.
(e) Black has now the ball at his foot, and victory is a mere question of time.
(f) He might also have played R to K 5.

ON the outward and homeward voyages of the White Star steamer *Britannic* "centennial" concerts were given by the passengers, and the proceeds, amounting to the large sum of £100, have been handed to the treasurer of the Liverpool Seamen's Orphanage.

THE first meeting of the Farmers' Club, after the usual summer and autumnal recess, was held on Monday week at the Caledonian Hotel, Adelphi, Mr. T. Horley, jun., chairman for the year, presiding. Among the speakers were Mr. Coussmaker, Mr. Treadwell, Mr. Mechi, Mr. S. C. Read, M.P., Mr. Trethewy, Mr. Finlay Dun, Mr. Thompson, &c. At the close of the proceedings the Chairman announced that the committee had that day elected Mr. Mechi chairman of the club for 1877.

ON Saturday morning last, the Prince and Princess of Wales drove to the meet of the West Norfolk Hounds, Congham House, the seat of Mr. R. Elwes. The prospects of hunting were very remote, owing to the very severe frost, which had the effect of keeping away some who would otherwise have been present; but under the influence of a cheerful sunshine the frost gave and hunting became possible. A very distinguished field was present to receive the royal party on their arrival shortly after twelve o'clock. Amongst those who accompanied the Prince and Princess of Wales were the Duke and Duchess of Manchester, the Marquis of Hartington, the Earl and Countess Granville, Mr. H. Sykes, M.P., Major-General Sir Dighton Probyn, Major Russell, Renssaldar Anoop Sing, Renssaldar Mahomed Afzul Khan, &c. Shortly after the arrival of the royal party Mr. Anthony Hamond, who has for some years been master of these hounds, gave his huntsman, R. Clayden, instructions to commence operations. The first fox found was run into and killed, a second was lost, and the hounds were then trotted on to Belmont, where a third fox was found, which yielded a sharp short run to the Hillington and Fritcham road, where, not being able to get over the wall, he tried to retrace his steps, and was killed. The Prince and Princess of Wales and the royal party did not go to Belmont, but left after the second fox had been lost, and returned to Sandringham House, which was reached about dusk.

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.—HAVE IT IN YOUR HOUSES, AND USE NO OTHER; this alone is the true antidote in Fevers, Eruptive Affections, Sea or Bilious Sickness, having peculiar and exclusive merits. For the protection of the public against fraudulent imitations, I have applied for and again obtained a perpetual injunction, with costs, against a defendant. Observe the GENUINE has my NAME and TRADE MARK on a BUFF-COLOURED WRAPPER.—113, Holborn-hill, London.—[ADVT.]

IMPORTANT INVENTION.

A process for Inlaying with real Wood to any design all kinds of Furniture, Door Panels, Walls, Staircases, and every description of Wood Work, has just been Patented by HOWARD and SONS, CABINET MAKERS AND UPHOLSTERERS. It is specially suitable to the

JACOBAN AND EARLY ENGLISH STYLE

of Decoration and Furniture. Samples of the work are now on view at their SHOW-ROOMS,

25, 26, & 27, BERNERS STREET.

HOWARD AND SONS, UPHOLSTERERS AND DECORATORS,
PATENTEES OF WOOD TAPESTRY AND "CARPET PARQUET."

IMPORTANT TO ALL.



As a means of keeping the system clear, and thus taking away the ground-work of Malarious Diseases and all Liver Complaints,

ENO'S FRUIT SALT

is particularly valuable. No Traveller should leave home without a supply; for by its use the most dangerous forms of Fever, Gouty, Rheumatic, and other Blood Poisons, very frequently causing Apoplexy, Heart Disease, and sudden death, &c., are prevented and cured. It is, in truth, a FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST in the simplest yet most potent form.

The FRUIT SALT acts as simply yet just as powerfully on the animal system as sunshine does on the vegetable world; it has a natural action on the organs of digestion, absorption, circulation, respiration, secretion, and excretion, and removes all impurities, thus preserving and restoring health.

Notwithstanding its medicinal value, the FRUIT SALT must be looked upon as essential as breathing fresh air, or as a simple and safe beverage under ALL CIRCUMSTANCES, and may be taken as a sparkling and refreshing draught in the same way as Lemonade, Soda Water, Potass Water, &c., only it is much cheaper and BETTER IN EVERY SENSE OF THE TERM, TO AN UNLIMITED EXTENT.

Also as a Refreshing, Cooling, and Invigorating Beverage, use

ENO'S FRUIT SALT

(PREPARED FROM SOUND RIPE FRUIT).

It is the best Preventive and Cure for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Skin Eruptions, Impure Blood, Pimples on the Face, Giddiness, Feverishness, Mental Depression, Want of Appetite, Sourness of the Stomach, Constipation, Vomiting, Thirst, &c.; and to Remove the effects of Errors of Eating and Drinking, or as a gentle Laxative and Tonic in the various forms of Indigestion.

A Gentleman states:—"In cases of bilious headaches followed by severe attacks of fever, ENO'S FRUIT SALT has acted like a charm when all other treatments have failed. The day is not far distant when the neglect of the system will be considered as criminal." See "Stomach and its Trials," 10th Edition, post free for 14 stamps.

Messrs. GIBSON & SON, Chemists, of Hexham, writing for a further supply of the Fruit Salt, say:—"Since we introduced your FRUIT SALT in Hexham a few months ago, we have sold above a Thousand Bottles, and it gives general satisfaction, as customers who get it almost always recommend it to their friends. We have had numerous instances of its efficacy in the cure of bilious headaches, indigestion, or stomach complaints. It has had a greater sale than any other proprietary medicine that we know of."

"Your FRUIT SALT is beyond all praise. I wish you would sell it here. It would make its own way by its own merit."—T. A. SOMERBY, Councillor-at-Law, 20, Old State House, Boston, U.S.A., November 6th, 1875.

"After suffering for nearly two and a half years from severe headache and disordered stomach, and trying almost everything, and spending a vast amount of money to no purpose, as I found nothing doing me any good, I was recommended by a friend to try your FRUIT SALT. I did so, and before I finished one bottle I found it doing me a great deal of good, and now am restored to my usual health. Others that have tried it through my recommendation inform me that they have not enjoyed such good health for years as they have done since using it.—Yours most truly, ROBERT HUMPHREYS, Post Office, Barrasford."

If its great value in keeping the body in health were universally known, no family would be without it. Price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. Prepared only by

J. C. ENO, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

May be had through any Chemist, as all Wholesale Houses keep it in stock.

TO SPORTSMEN, MEDICAL GENTLEMEN, AND OTHERS.

THE PATENT HYGIENIC VENTILATING WATERPROOF COAT.

This coat whilst retaining the ordinary shape is so internally constructed that when worn a free current of pure air constantly passes through it, thus securing perfect immunity from the unhealthy influences of condensed perspiration.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS—

ANDERSON, ABBOTT, & ANDERSON
INDIA RUBBER MANUFACTURERS,
QUEEN VICTORIA STREET.

Also to be had of all respectable India Rubber Dealers, Tailors, and Outfitters.

INDIGESTION!

INDIGESTION!

MORSON'S PREPARATIONS OF PEPSINE.

Highly Recommended by the Medical Profession.

SOLD in Bottles as WINE, at 3s., 5s., and 9s.; LOZENGES, 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.; GLOBULES, 2s., 3s. 6d., and 6s. 6d.; and POWDER, in 1-oz. bottles at 5s. each.

BY ALL CHEMISTS AND THE MANUFACTURERS,

T. MORSON & SON, Southampton-row, Russell-square, London.

H. WALKER'S Queen's Own NEEDLES. Patent Ridged-Eyed. The easiest to thread or to work. Posted by dealers. Patentee of the Penelope Crochets. Improved Fish-Hooks, &c.—Alcester; and 47, Gresham-street.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT.—Finest Meat-Flavouring Stock for Soups, Made-Dishes, and Sauces. Caution.—Genuine only with facsimile of Baron Liebig's signature across label.

LONG-RANGE SHOT CARTRIDGES.



WM. MOORE & GREY,
Gunmakers,
43, Old Bond Street,
London, W.
PATENT EXPRESS, LARGE BORE and

ROOK RIFLES.

Cheap Choke-Bore and Experimental Guns, in addition to their well-known

BEST SPORTING GUNS AND RIFLES.

W. H. TISDALL,

47, WHITTALL-ST., BIRMINGHAM.

Manufacturer of every description of

MILITARY AND SPORTING RIFLES

BREECH AND MUZZLE LOADING

GUNS,

ON EVERY IMPROVED PATENT EXTANT.

HENRY W. EGG,

GUN MANUFACTURER,

1, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

First-class Guns and Express Rifles, with all the latest improvements, at moderate prices. Established 1780.

STEPHEN GRANT,



By Special appointment
to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and
H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh,
BREECH-LOADING

GUN & RIFLE MANUFACTURER,

67A, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON.

CENTRAL-FIRE GUNS or RIFLES.

Our £15 breechloading Gun, 12, 16, and 20 bore with canvas case and apparatus complete, is not to be surpassed for style, finish, and shooting qualities. In various patterns of action, "Double Grip" top levers (Thomas's Patent), side levers, &c.

EXPRESS DOUBLE RIFLES, .577 bore, carrying 6 drs of powder, from 25 gs. Also of other sizes, .500, .450, and .360 bores. All our Rifles and Guns are carefully shot, and trials solicited.

Price-Lists on application.

E. M. REILLY and CO.

502, New Oxford-street, London.

Branches: 315, Oxford-street, London; and 2, Rue Scribe, Paris.

NOTICE.—JOHN BLISSETT and SON, GUN, RIFLE, and PISTOL MAKERS, 98, High Holborn, are now making their guns with all the latest improvements. Long conversant with the requirements of Indian sportsmen, they guarantee a good gun or rifle at moderate cost.

NEW SELF-COCKING GUN.

Snap Action, Central Fire. Recommended by the Field, Land and Water, &c.

For Illustrated Price Lists apply to

HOLLAND and HOLLAND,

GUN AND RIFLE MANUFACTURERS,
98, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

NOTICE!!

FOOTBALL! FOOTBALL!!

SECRETARIES OF FOOTBALL CLUBS, who require Outfits, should send for one of

JOHN LILLYWHITE'S LIST OF PRICES,

(post free)

whose tariff will be found cheaper than that of any other house in the trade.

Sole authorised publisher of the Rugby Union Football Laws.

THE LARGEST EXHIBITION OF FOOTBALLS in the world may be seen during the season at his Warehouse.

Address,

JOHN LILLYWHITE,
FOOTBALL WAREHOUSE,

10, SEYMOUR STREET, EUSTON SQUARE,
LONDON, N.W.

N.B.—No connection with any other house in the trade.



COLTS and HORSES BROKEN, easy mouthed and temperate, and exercised by using JOCKEYS of WHALEBONE and GUTTA PERCHA, 70s.; hire 2s. a week. Crib-biting Straps, from 21s.; Safety Springs to Reins, 12s.; leg fomenters, from 15s.; Fetlock, Speedy Leg, Hock Knee Boots.

BLACKWELL, Saddler, &c., Patentee,
259, Oxford-street. Of all saddlers.

THEOPHILUS MURCOTT,

OF 68, HAYMARKET,

is now prepared to Supply Noblemen and Gentlemen with his

NEW PATENT HAMMERLESS BREECH-LOADERS.

These guns have had a severe trial for four seasons with great results. Several hundred guns are out, and we have received as many testimonials and letters of congratulation, and in every case the accuracy and penetration of our Iron-headed Guns are highly spoken of. One gentleman in Yorkshire killed 4000 head of game last season, and had only two miss-fires. On the 12th of August he killed 95 brace over dogs, and later in season the same gentleman bagged five birds out of a covey of ten without a loader, coming down the wind—a feat literally impossible if you have to finger hammers. Another gentleman fired 6000 rounds without a single miss-fire. T. M. begs to remind those gentlemen in the country that he will send a gun for inspection.—London Agent for W. W. GREENER, the winner of silver cup at Field Trial, 1875. Choke-Bore Barrels Fitted.

W. W. GREENER'S

PATENT

TREBLE WEDGE-FAST

BREECHLOADER.

The winning Gun at the late "Field" Gun trial in all the classes for improved Boring.

These Far-killing Guns can be made to order with a modified choke to put a pattern of 130 to 170 with increased penetration (far superior to the old system). Full Choke Bore will average 240 in a 30m. circle at 40 yards with 15 oz. No. 6 shot. These guns are being used by many of the best pigeon-shots in America, the principal prize having been won at the Memphis Tournament, U.S.A., with the Greener Guns.

ST. MARY'S WORKS, BIRMINGHAM, and 68, HAYMARKET, LONDON.

"SHAMMING SICK,"

AND

"WHO SAID RATS!"

These favourite engravings have been re-printed on large fine plate paper for framing,

PRICE 1s. THE PAIR,

POST FREE THIRTEEN STAMPS.

and may be had at the office of the

ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,

148, STRAND, LONDON, W.C

OR THROUGH ANY BOOKSELLER.

NOTICE.

J. C. CORDING and CO.,

WATERPROOFERS,

(ESTABLISHED 1839),

HAVE REMOVED FROM 231, STRAND, TEMPLE BAR,

To 19, Piccadilly, corner of Air-street.

CAUTION.

THEY HAVE NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER HOUSE.

ORIGINAL MAKERS OF THE

VENTILATED COATS, THE IDSTONE BOOTS

(Registered), and other specialties.

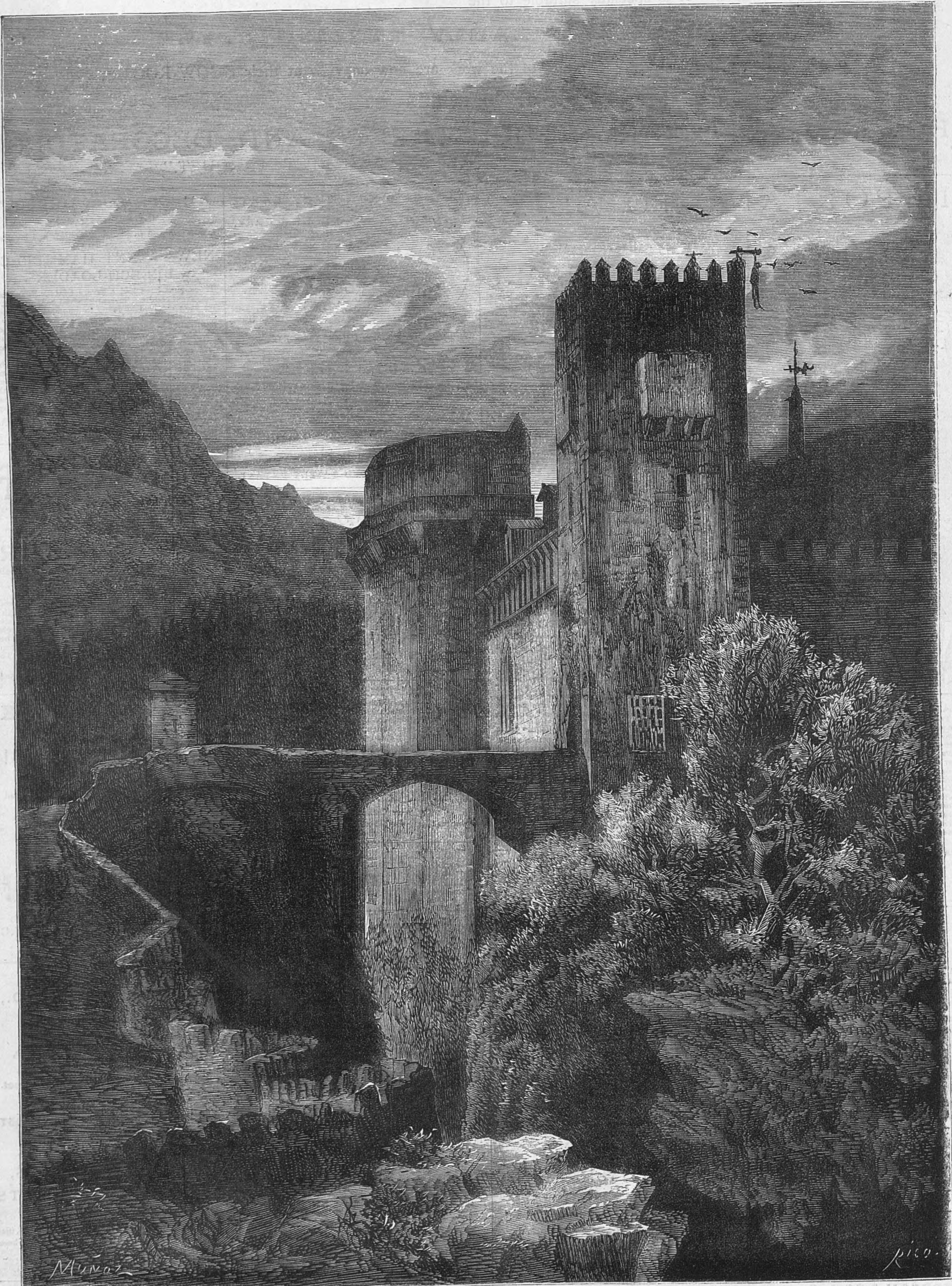
From Field, Jan. 30:—"As regards manufacture, that calls for no criticism. J. C. Cording and Co. have been too long before the public to fail in that respect."

19, PICCADILLY (corner of Air-street).

HUNTING MAPS.—The Sheets of the ORDNANCE SURVEY MAPS can be adapted for Hunting, Fishing, or Shooting purposes, and Coloured and Mounted in the most appropriate style for the hall, or to fold in the pocket, indicating the Railways, Rivers, Principal Roads, Meets, Hunting Districts, Distances, etc.—Specimens may be seen, and further information obtained at EDWARD STANFORD'S, 55, Charing-cross, London.

MORSTANT INVENTION

A process for fastening with iron wire to any design all kinds of furniture, iron, steel, brass, and copper, and every description of wood work, has just been patented by HOWARD and SONS, CARLISLE, ENGLAND. It is a valuable addition to the art of fastening.



THE ROBBERS' RETREAT.

THE ROBBERS' RETREAT. A large, imposing stone castle or fortress, situated in a mountainous region. The main structure is a tall, square tower with a crenellated top. To its left is a smaller, rounded tower. In the foreground, a stone wall with a large arched gateway leads into the castle grounds. The scene is set against a backdrop of dark, jagged mountains under a cloudy sky. Several birds are flying in the upper right. The foreground is filled with dense foliage and trees. The artist's signature 'MUNOZ' is in the bottom left corner, and 'Rico' is in the bottom right corner.